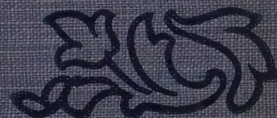


PRIMARY MELODIES



NEWTON



GINN AND COMPANY PUBLISHERS

PRIMARY MELODIES

BY

E. W. NEWTON

GINN AND COMPANY

BOSTON · NEW YORK · CHICAGO · LONDON

INTRODUCTION

This book provides easy melodies for the beginning of sight singing. It is designed to accompany the New Educational Music Course, and in order that its purpose may be more readily understood, a brief, comprehensive view of the Course is necessary.

THE AIM OF THE NEW EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

The aim of this Course is to develop in the pupil an intelligent appreciation and enjoyment of good music, a musical and expressive voice, the ability to read music at sight, and the power of musical interpretation.

To inspire love of good music. To appreciate the power and beauty of music, the pupil must become familiar with well-written music of various kinds in selections that shall be interesting from his own point of view as well as admirable from that of the critical musician. By familiar association with such music and wisely directed study of it the pupil's taste is cultivated and a love of good music is fostered. With this in view the Course provides a great variety of selections culled from the best available sources.

To develop a musical voice. The proper treatment of the child voice is of great importance, and has received the utmost attention in these books. No elaborate scheme of voice culture is desirable or practicable in the elementary schools; but, beginning with the cultivation of the head-tone quality of the child voice through the descending scale, the few simple vital principles which induce breath control, proper tone direction, voice quality, and enunciation are presented in specific voice drills and underlie the material of the entire Course.

In each grade all selections are so placed in pitch and range as to conserve and foster the pupil's voice at that stage of his development. The aim is to establish early and thoroughly a correct use of the voice, in order that the vocal poise shall not be lost when the attention is given to the intellectual demands of sight singing.

To teach sight singing. Sight singing is the process of determining by an act of reasoning the meaning of signs in musical notation, and singing accordingly. When rightly taught, it furnishes the very essence of intellectual training and deserves to rank with any other disciplinary study.

In sight singing, deductions are made conjointly in time and tune. Various intervals in melodic order, the beat, accent, tones of different duration, measure, rhythm, intermediate tones, and the minor mode — in a word, all musical effects — should be experienced before they are represented.

An abundance of attractive sight-singing material is given for reading. New problems are presented one at a time, always carefully graded in difficulty, and thus logical mental progress is assured.

It must be borne in mind that valuable as sight singing is as a disciplinary study, it is, nevertheless, only a means to the use of music as a cultural study, and to that awakening of the æsthetic faculties which is manifested in musical interpretation.

To induce musical interpretation. Musical interpretation is the discovery and expression of the significance and beauty of musical ideas, and it therefore demands the use of material in which there are beauty and meaning to be expressed. This indispensable condition has been abundantly satisfied in the character of the music selected for this Course. Furthermore, aids to interpretation are provided not only in the marks of expression — dynamic and tempo signs, phrase and breath marks — but also in the great care with which the relation of words and music has been considered.

The character of the poem is always a key to the spirit of the music, and a thoughtful study of the verse as to accent, rhyme, phrasing, and the development of climax will reveal the rhythmical form and melodic structure of the music. The poems have been selected with quite as much care as the music, to make sure of intrinsic worth, interest, and beauty from the pupil's standpoint as well as from the literary point of view. In all cases a right and beautiful interpretation of the spirit and content of the words helps to the understanding and expression of the music.

THE MATERIAL OF THE COURSE

A distinguishing feature. A distinguishing feature of the material throughout the Course is that each number illustrates some well-known characteristic of music, racial or individual, and contains that vital quality called *musical content*, which appeals to the inexperienced learner as well as to the trained musician.

Basis of choice. Aside from the elements in notation of music, which are noted as they occur in the Course, there has been in the choice of material a constant recognition of the ideal development of the pupil. This includes the physical development resulting from deep breathing, the intellectual development involved in a systematic study of the subject, and the subtle development of character which comes from familiarity with good music.

THE PLAN OF THE COURSE

In planning the New Educational Music Course the editors have kept constantly in mind the fourfold object of the Course and the results which may reasonably be expected in the average public-school environment.

Arrangement of the material, an outline for study. The books are adapted for study, page after page, as arranged in the successive readers. Where teachers find it advisable or desirable to vary the order of presentation, to give special attention to one problem rather than another, or to carry on several lines of study simultaneously, the grouping

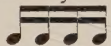
of the material makes such adjustment an easy matter. In this case the index serves as a guide.

Suggestive headings. As a further help to the grade teacher, chapter headings and marginal notes make clear the special rhythmic and melodic problems in process of development. The marginal notes accompany only the melodies which contain the *first* representation of the problem named, except in Part I of the First Reader, where marginal notes are duplicated in each of the nine common keys.

The glossary, a helpful guide. Each reader of the Course contains a glossary, representing and defining all musical signs and terms appearing in that reader. It is an authority upon which teacher and pupil may depend. At the same time it summarizes for the teacher the technical work which study of the reader develops. The glossaries of the successive books contain such analysis as may logically be presented in connection with the books.

PRIMARY MELODIES

Primary Melodies is intended for the use of the teacher in the first grade and of the pupils in the second grade.

Part I consists of simple, beautiful rote songs which introduce music study in a logical and attractive manner. The material in Part II is equally divided among the nine common keys — C, G, F, D, B-flat, A, E-flat, E, and A-flat. Each key begins with the simplest melodies and progresses with the same degree of difficulty. Of the eight familiar rhythmic types (when  equals the beat unit) , , , , , ,

,  only the first rhythmic type, one sound to the beat, represented by the quarter note, is presented.

Melodic intervals (aside from stepwise progressions), as used by the masters of song, fall naturally into three groups — very frequent intervals, frequent intervals, and infrequent intervals. The first two groups only are here illustrated — very frequent intervals, 1-3, 3-5, 5-8, 1-8, 5-3, 7-2, 2-5, 5-2, 5-7, 3-8; and frequent intervals, 1-5, 3-6, 5-7, 2-4, 4-7, 5-4, 4-6, 6-8, 1-4, 5-5.

The melodies presented are pure, simple, complete, and attractive. Not only were they selected with the view of illustrating the simple problems of time and tune, but they were also required to pass the strictest tests as to their own inherent value as music. They have been approved by the best melodic experts, who were purposely kept in ignorance of the educational nature of their use. That the child may easily grasp its meaning, each melody is phrased. All the selections are musical settings of carefully selected verse.

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PART I

ROTE SONGS

Mother Goose

MARY

M. WHITE

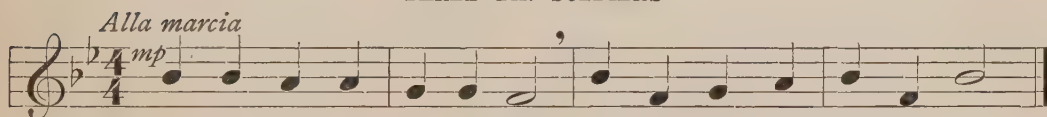


Ma - ry, Ma - ry, quite con - tra - ry, How does your gar - den grow?



Sil - ver bells and cock - le shells, And pret - ty maids all in a row.

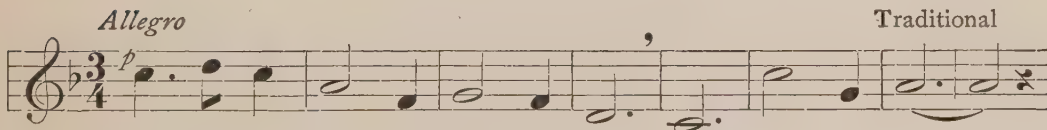
THREE TIN SOLDIERS



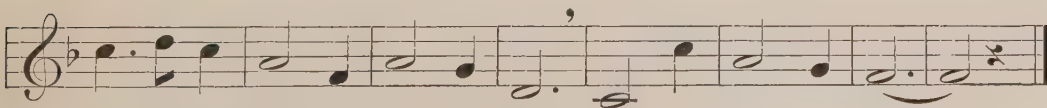
Three tin sol - diers in a row, Bu - gle calls and off they go.

BOSTON TOWN

Traditional



1. "How man - y miles to Bos - ton town?" "Four score and ten." . .
2. "O - pen the gates, and let me through." "Toll first you pay." . .



"Can I get there by can - dle light?" "Yes, and back a - gain!" . .
 "I have no gold, what shall I do?" "Turn, and go a - way!" . .

THE PIGEONS

J. KATHERINE MIXTER

ARTHUR B. TARGETT

Andantino

The pi - geons fly home when the sun goes down, As the sun is apt to
do . . . Then they talk, and talk, tho' what they say Is
noth - ing but "Coo, coo!" Is noth - ing but "Coo, coo!"

THE POPPY

Andantino

Pop - py red, nod your head! Is it time to go to bed?

UP IN THE SKY

Allegretto

German Folk Tune

1. Up in the sky, Sail - ing on high, I see a
2. Up in the sky, Sail - ing on high, Tell me, oh,
sil - ver boat, On the blue seas a - float;
moon so fair, What fair - y load you bear,
O, such a pret - ty boat, Up in the sky.
'Mid stars that spar - kle there, Up in the sky.

A VALENTINE

E. F. HOWE

Allegretto

1. A bit of lace, a smil - ing face, A - round which pret - ty blue
 2. A lov - ing heart, a cu - pid's dart, And then for - get - me - nots

mp

flow'rs en - twine, A snow - white dove with words of love For
 blue and fine! And love so true that's all for you, For

p

thee, my val - en - tine, For thee, my val - en - tine.
 you, my val - en - tine, For you, my val - en - tine.

MISCHIEVOUS BROWNIES

CELIA STANDISH

W. E. APPLETON

Allegro

1. When the moon is shin - ing, When the world's a - sleep,
 2. When a - cross the hill - top Peeps the dawn - ing light,

pp

Brown - ies all come danc - ing then, Skip - ping, trip - ping,
 Brown - ies then go scur - ry - ing, Rac - ing, chas - ing,

pranc - ing then, Wak - ing all the rob - ins. Through the trees they
 hur - ry - ing, Scat - t'ring all the dew - drops In their rush - ing

pp

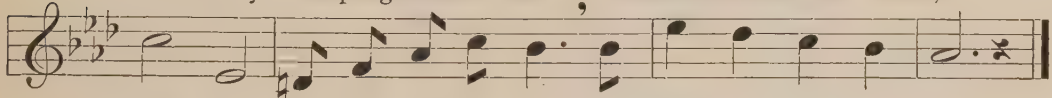
creep, And they chase the squir - rels round and round, While chil - dren sleep.
 flight, For the Brown - ies all must hide a - way While yet 'tis night.

THE SNOW

GEORGE W. HORNE

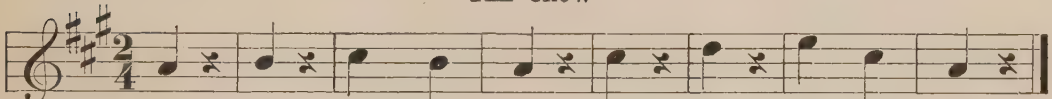
Moderato

1. Soft - ly from a win - ter sky The snow is drift - ing down; Oh
 2. Safe - ly sleep - ing flow - ers there Are warm be - neath the snow, Oh



soft - ly fall - ing all the day, O'er field and mead - ow brown.
 safe - ly thro' the win - ter long, Tho' cold the wind may blow.

THE CROW

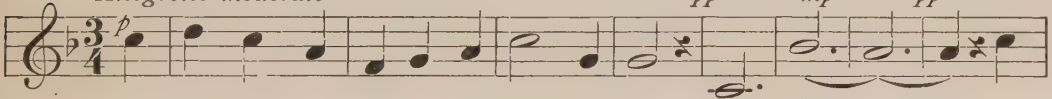


Caw! caw! hear the crow; Look! look! see him go.

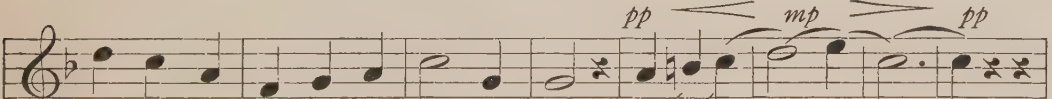
CELIA STANDISH

WIND SONG

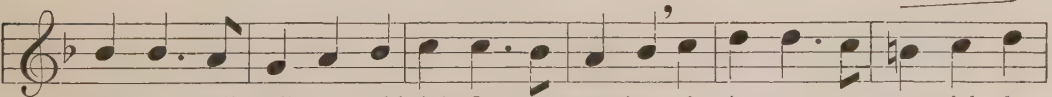
C. EPPSTEIN

Allegretto moderato

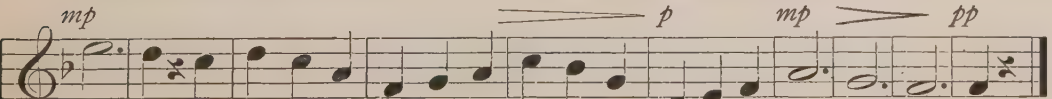
1. The South Wind am I, and I sing to you, oo And
 2. The North Wind am I, and I sing to you, oo . o . oo . . . The



beau - ti - ful sto - ries I bring to you, oo
 cold of the win - ter I bring to you, oo



Tales I will tell you of bright flow - ers grow - ing, of riv - ers so peace - ful - ly
 Far from the coun - tries of ice I am wing - ing, the white snow a - far I am

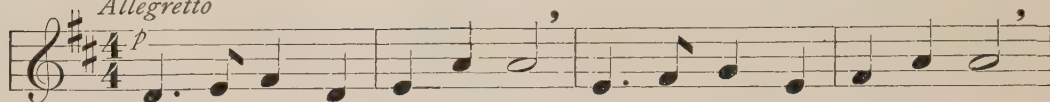


flow - ing, And sweet are the songs that I bring to you, —sing to you, oo
 fling - ing, And wild are the songs that I bring to you, —sing to you, oo . o oo.

MARY VAUGHAN

UP AND DOWN

JAMES STANLEY

Allegretto

BERTHA REMICK

THE BUNNY

M. WHITE

Allegretto
mp *mp* *p* *mp*

Hop! Hop! Hop! Thro' the snow there goes a bun - ny with a
 Hop! Hop! Hop! Don't you think he's ver - y fun - ny?

DAISIES

Andante
p

Dai-sies nod a greet-ing to me; Frills as white as cap-frills can be.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

M. LANSEN

Moderato
p *mp* *p*

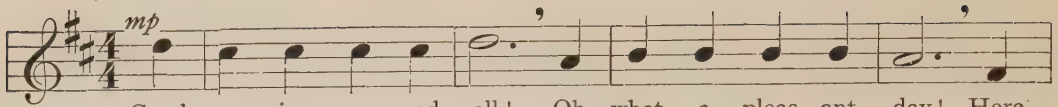
1. Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit-tle star, How I won-der what you are,
 2. When the blaz-ing sun is gone, When he noth-ing shines up-on,
 Up a-bove the world so high Like a dia-mond in the sky.
 Then you show your lit-tle light, Twin-kle, twin-kle all the night.

THE BREEZE

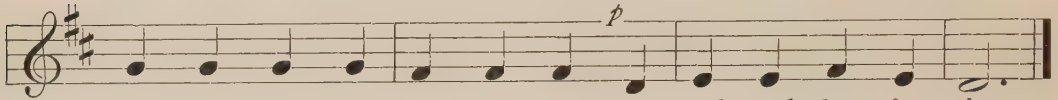
Allegretto
p *pp*

Toss a white feath-er up in-to the air;
 See the breeze blow it, now here and now there.

GOOD MORNING

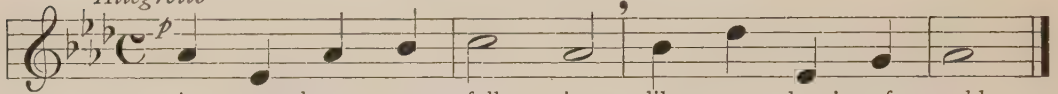
Moderato

1. Good morn - ing one and all! Oh, what a pleas - ant day! Here
 2. Good morn - ing one and all! We heard the school-bell ring! It



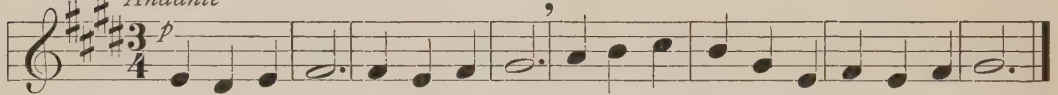
ev - 'ry one is read - y now, For work and then for play.
 said! "If you don't hur - ry up, You'll be too late to sing."

AUTUMN LEAVES

Allegretto

Au - tumn leaves are fall - ing like a show'r of gold.

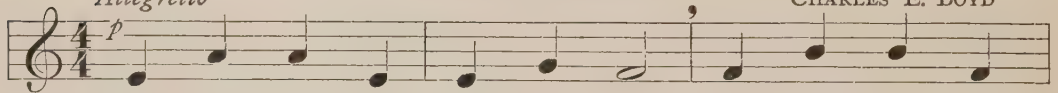
THE CAT-TAILS

Andante

Down in the marsh, late in the fall, Grow the brown cat-tails all fuzzy and tall.

CHRISTMAS MORNING

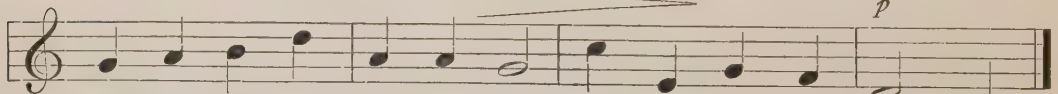
CHARLES E. BOYD

Allegretto

1. Chil - dren run - ning to and fro, Hang their stock - ings
 2. Hear the chil - dren shout and sing! Hear their mer - ry



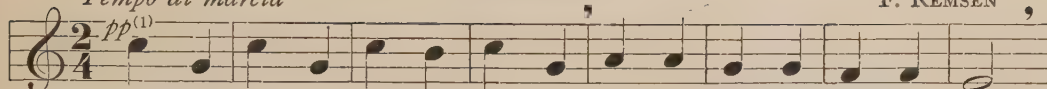
in a row, All those hap - py girls and boys
 laugh - ter ring! Eyes are bright and cheeks are red;



Find their stock-ings filled with toys Ev - 'ry Christ - mas morn - ing.
 See them scam-ble out of bed, Ev - 'ry Christ - mas morn - ing.

MARCHING

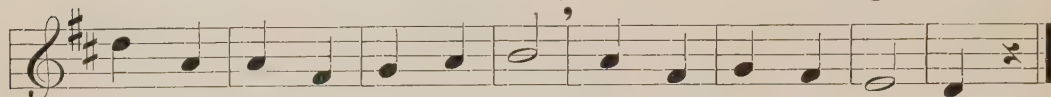
F. REMSEN

Tempo di marcia

THE SEEDS

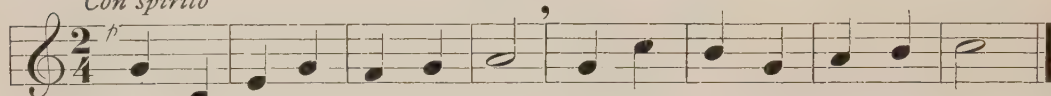
Moderato

1. Ti - ny seeds now soft - ly cry, "Hear the north wind blow - ing!
 2. Safe be - neath the drift we'll lie, Cud-dled close to - geth - er



Heav - y clouds hang in the sky, Soon it will be snow - ing.
 Till the sun - ny spring comes by, Thro' the win - ter weath - er.

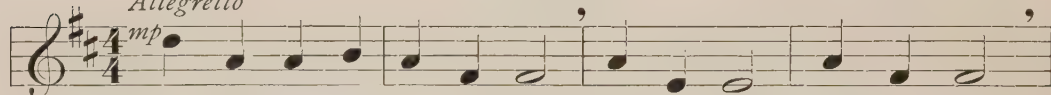
THE TOAD

Con spirito

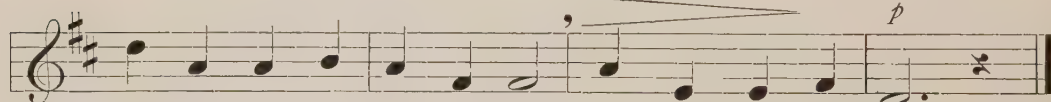
See that fun - ny lit - tle toad, Hop-ping gai - ly down the road!

I KNOW

MARTHA THOMPSON

Allegretto

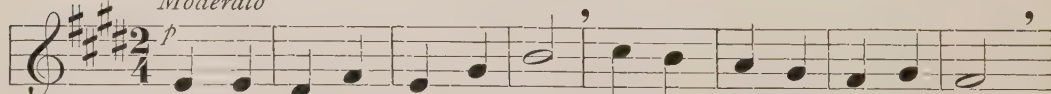
1. I know where the riv - er flows, Riv - er flows, riv - er flows,
 2. I know where the rob - in goes, Rob - in goes, rob - in goes,



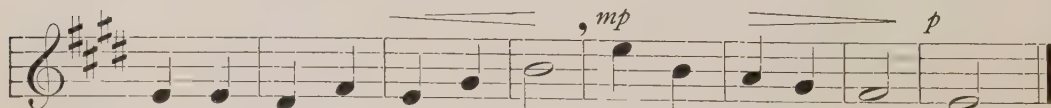
I know where the riv - er flows, On - ward all the day.
 I know where the rob - in goes, When he flies a - way.

BERTHA REMICK

MY GARDEN

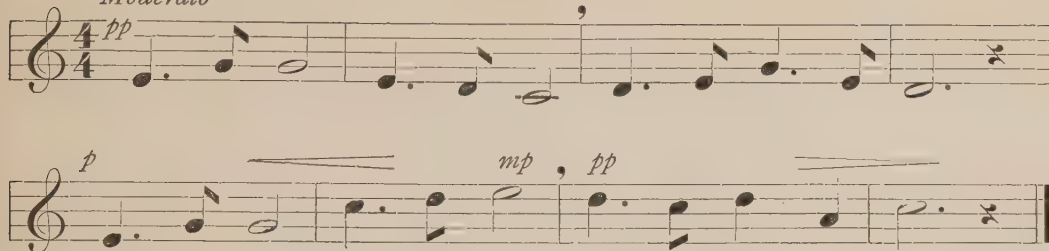
Moderato

1. Sweet - est flow - ers blos - som there, Ros - es red and lil - ies fair,
 2. See the black and yel - low bees, Sip - ping hon - ey where they please,



Vi - o - lets and pop - pies rare; How I love my gar - den!
 Birds are sing - ing in the trees; How I love my gar - den!

MY CELLO

Moderato

MOLLY AND POLLY

M. WHITE

Tempo di valse

Two staves of music in 3/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a dynamic marking of *p*. The second staff continues the melody with dynamic markings of *mp* and *p*. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

1. Mol - ly, Pol - ly, two lit - tle girls, See them hap - pi - ly
 2. Mol - ly, Pol - ly, chil - dren so gay, Look, they seem to be

danc - ing. Mol - ly, Pol - ly, toss - ing their curls, Laugh - ing eyes
 fly - ing! Pol - ly, Mol - ly, danc - ing a - way, Nev - er are

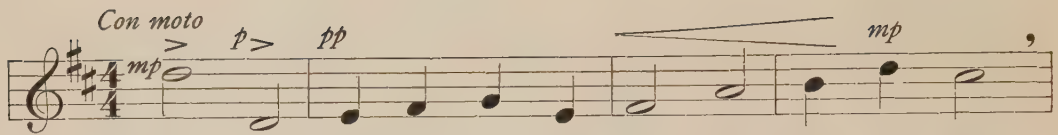
mer - ri - ly glanc - ing. Joy - ful - ly skip - ping and dain - ti - ly
 pout - ing or sigh - ing. Round and round whirl - ing, now swift - ly they're

trip - ping As light - ly as but - ter - flies float through the air.
 twirl - ing, For waltz - ing are they with - out ev - er a care.

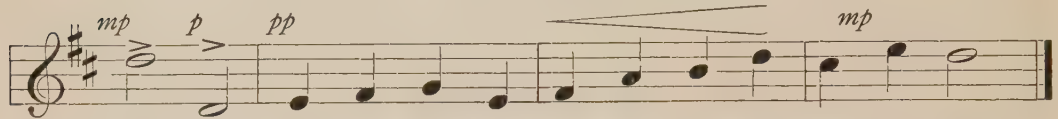
Mol - ly so fleet, Pol - ly so sweet, They are a dear lit - tle pair.

SEE-SAW

L. EDWARDS

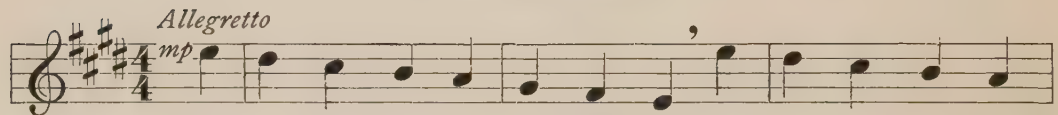


1. See - saw! down goes Jer - ry, Har - ry rides on high.
 2. See - saw! nev - er stop - ping, All the world we see.

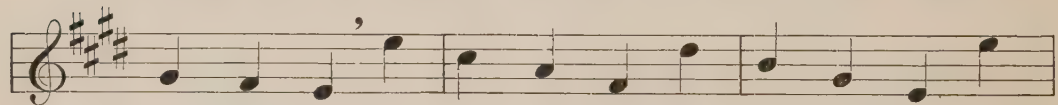


- See - saw! aren't they mer - ry! Let us have our turn to try!
 See - saw! down we're drop - ping, Oh what fun for you and me!

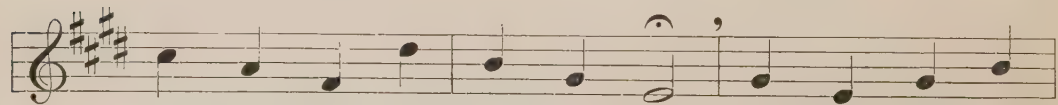
CATHEDRAL CHIMES



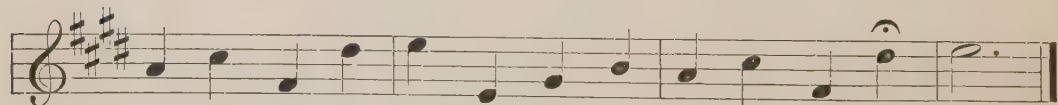
1. Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding
 2. Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding



- dong, ding dong! High up with - in the old gray tow'r, Ca -
 dong, ding dong! The peo - ple stop to hear those bells, Of



- the - dral chimes ring out the hour. I - ron tongues and
 peace and joy their mu - sic tells. Lis - ten to their



- voi - ces strong Are chim - ing oft - en, loud and long, ding dong!
 joy - ous song, It calls to us, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong!

TWILIGHT TIME

Tranquillo

JOSEPH HENIUS

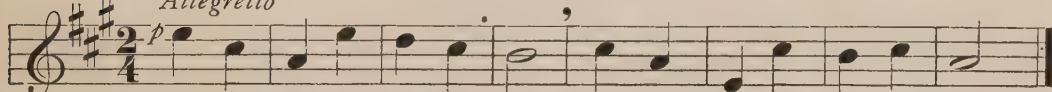


1. Twi - light comes a - creep - ing, Lit - tle birds are sleep - ing,
 2. Chil - dren done with play - ing, "Good-night" now are say - ing,



Cows are low - ing, home - ward go - ing; "Rest un - til to - mor - row."
 Feet are plod - ding, heads are nod - ding; "Rest un - til to - mor - row."

THE FIRST STAR

Allegretto

Lit - tle star, you came too soon, You should wait for La - dy Moon.

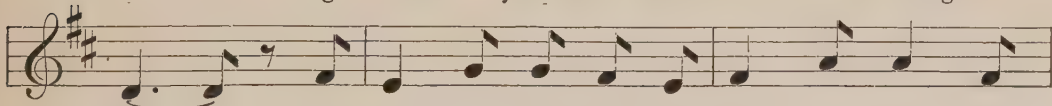
GOOD MORNING

Con moto

N. S. CHASE



1. Good morn - ing! how do you do? The world is all bright and
 2. Good morn - ing! how do you do? What beau - ti - ful things we



gay. . . The birds are sing - ing, the skies are blue, The
 see! . . . The brooks are flow - ing, the sun is bright, The



flow - ers spar - kle, all wet with dew, Good morn - ing!
 breez - es whis - per and hearts are light, Good morn - ing!



how do you do? We hope you are well to - day. . .
 how do you do? How hap - py we all will be. . .

SPRING

R. ALLEN

Allegretto

1. I hear two rob-ins sing-ing, Their songs with joy are ring-ing, The
2. I feel a soft wind blow-ing, The flow-ers now are grow-ing, The

mp

air is warm and clear, For love-ly spring will soon be here.
bees be-gin to hum, For love-ly spring at last has come.

Tranquillo DAISIES ASLEEP

1. All the dai-sies go to sleep, Good-bye! oh, dai-sy dear,
2. They'll be safe be-neath the snow, Good-bye! oh, dai-sy dear,

Ly-ing 'neath the snow-drift deep, Good-bye, good-bye!
There they wait the time to grow, Good-bye, good-bye!

GOOD-BYE

ARTHUR B. TARGETT

Moderato

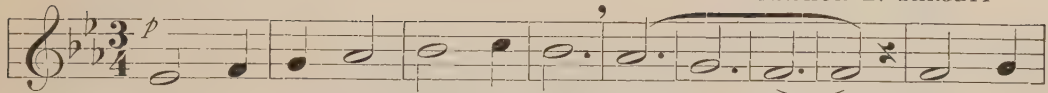
1. Days have short-er grown, Au-tumn winds are nigh,
2. Leaves come float-ing down, Swal-lows south-ward fly,

Smiles the glow-ing gold-en-rod, Smiles the glow-ing
As-ters nod be-side the brook, As-ters nod be-

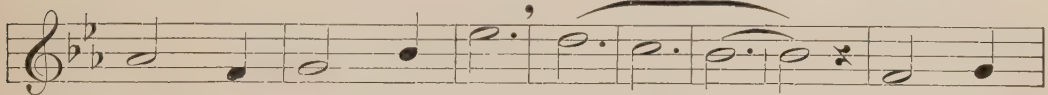
gold-en-rod, Sum-mer says, "Good-bye!"
side the brook, Sum-mer says, "Good-bye!"

MY FIDDLE

ARTHUR B. TARGETT

Cantabile

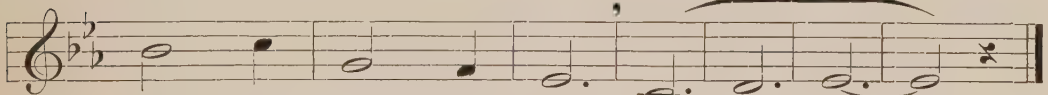
1. Sing, my fid - dle, sing to me, H'm Sing a
 2. Like a bird my fid - dle sings, H'm Sweet and



song of mirth and glee. H'm Sing, my
 soft its mu - sic rings. H'm Lis - ten



fid - dle, to the bow, H'm Loud and
 while I soft - ly play. H'm Hear it



clear, then soft and low. H'm.
 slow - ly die a - way. H'm.

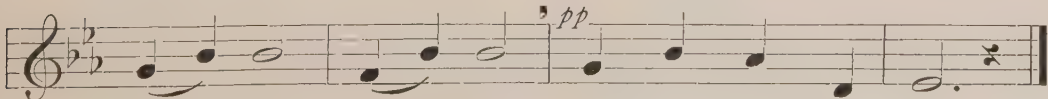
TWILIGHT

Legato

1. Day is dy - ing in the West, Slow - ly, slow - ly
 2. Slow - ly sinks the gold - en sun, All the sky is



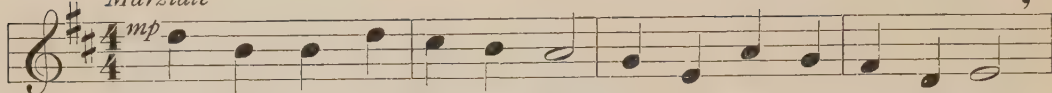
dy - ing, Birds are home - ward fly - ing,
 glow - ing. Shad - ows long are grow - ing,



Good - night! Good - night! All the world will rest.
 Good - night! Good - night! Now the day is done.

SOLDIERS THREE

JOSEPH HENIUS

Marziale

1. Sol - diers brave and strong are we, Though in num - ber on - ly three,
 2. Arch - ie has the on - ly gun, Oh, it's such a lot of fun!



Tom - my leads be - cause he's drum - ming, Watch, for we are com - ing!
 While the flag waves o'er my shoul - der, No one could be bold - er.

CLOCKS

CELIA STANDISH

H. L. BEMIS

Animato

1. "Ding! Dong!" says the big clock when 'tis strik - ing,
 2. "Time flies!" says the big clock ver - y slow - ly,



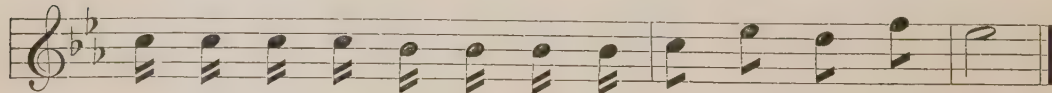
"Tick, tock, tick, tock," stead - y, stead - y all the day. . .
 "Waste no mo - ments," hours are pass - ing swift - ly by. . .



"Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick," says the clock that
 "You must wake up! You must wake up!" calls my clock at

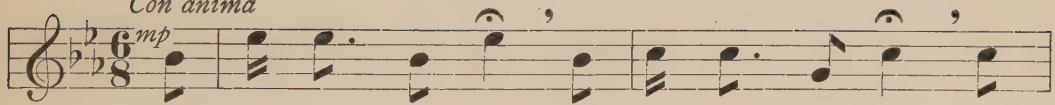


wakes me ear - ly; "Tick - a, tick - a, tick - a, tick - a,
 six each morn - ing; "Hur - ry, hur - ry, hur - ry, hur - ry,

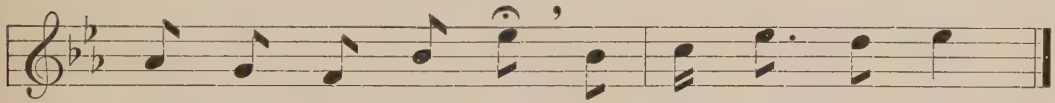


tick - a, tick - a, tick - a, tick - a," lit - tle watch - es say.
 hur - ry, hur - ry, hur - ry, hur - ry!" all the watch - es cry.

UMBRELLAS TO MEND

Con anima

Um - brel - las to mend! Um - brel - las to mend! 'Twill



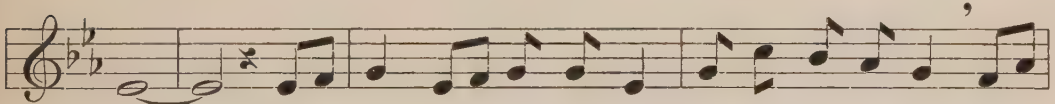
rain by to - mor - row, Um - brel - las to mend!

WHISTLES

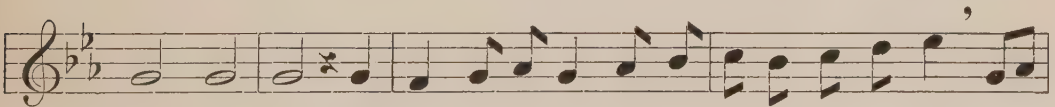
ARTHUR B. TARGETT

Andante

The big fac - t'ry whis - tle when it blows ev - 'ry day says



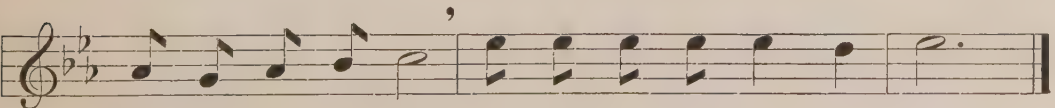
"Too!" The small shop whis - tle a - cross the oth - er way says



"Too, too, too!" The big lo - co - mo - tive as it goes rush - ing past, says



"Too, too, too, too, too!" And my lit - tle en - gine



says so ver - y fast, "Too, too, too, too, too, too, too!"

THE ESKIMO

Moderato

In the cold-est place I know, Where the cut-ting North winds blow, In a
hut of ice and glist-'ning snow, Lives the lit - tle Es - ki - mo. I should
think he'd like to be In a house of wood like me, I should
think that he would like to be In a house of wood like me.

SANTA CLAUS

ARTHUR B. TARGETT

Animato

1. San - ta Claus will come to - night, if you're good,
2. San - ta Claus will drive his sleigh thro' the wood,
And do what you know is right way as you should.
But he'll come a - round this way as if you're good.
Down the chim - ney he will creep, Bring - ing you a wool - y sheep
With a wind - up bird that sings And a puz - zle made of rings,
And a doll that goes to sleep, If you're good.
Jump - ing Jacks and fun - ny things, If you're good.

PART II

CHAPTER I—MELODIES IN TWO-QUARTER MEASURE; STEP-WISE PROGRESSION

p *p*

8

Leaves are float - ing slow - ly down. All the fields are turn - ing brown.

p *pp*

Tip the see - saw, tip it low, Sky - ward then we swift - ly go.

p *pp*

Down the hill so swift - ly rac - ing, What's be - come of Jack and Jill?

p *pp*

Sing a song of spring - time, O the mer - ry spring - time.

1 The quarter note
2 The half note
3 The quarter rest
4

p *pp*

1

Come with me to fair - y land. Jack o' - lan - tern smiles at me.

p *p*

Have you seen my dear Bo - Peep? She is hunt - ing for her sheep.

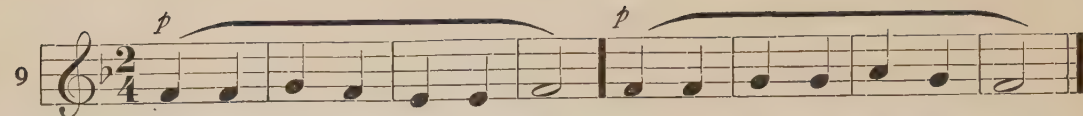
p *p*

Pop - py pet - als flame and glow, Down where the wheat waves to and fro.

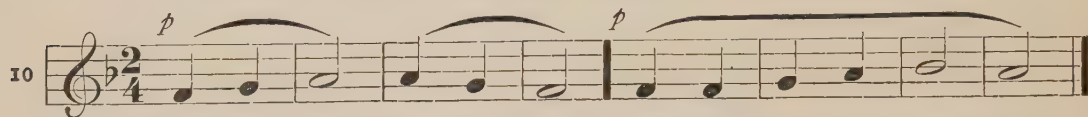
p

Hear the lit - tle drops of rain Pit - ter - pat - ter on the pane.

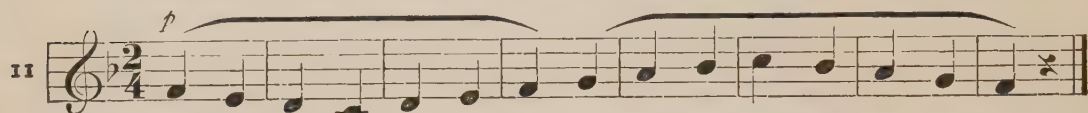
5 Key of G
6
7
8

Key of
F

I
All the chil-dren are at play. We'll go nut-ting you and I.



Ring the bell! Ring it well! Are the chil-dren com-ing?



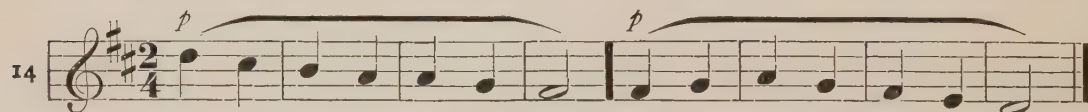
May-be some day I will fly And reach the stars up in the sky!



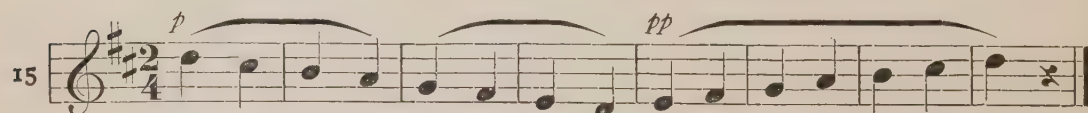
How I wish the birds were here! Songs fill the world with cheer.

Key of
D

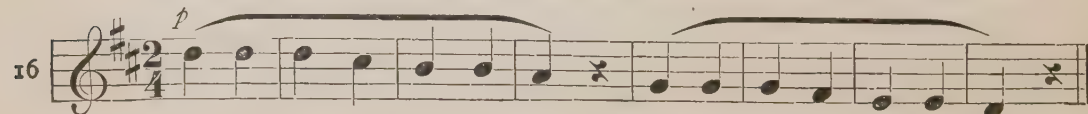
8
Sail a-way, my toy bal-loon, Hump-ty-Dump-ty got a fall.



Lit-tle ba-by bird-ies try:— Spread your wings and learn to fly.



Down the pave-ment, clit-ter, clat-ter, Comes the click of wood-en shoes.



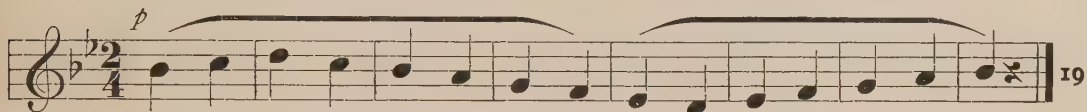
All the boys have gone a-way; I must play a-lone to-day.



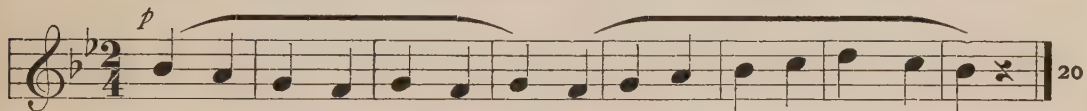
1 Spec-kled eggs be-neath a wing. Bird - ie sing! Bird - ie sing!



See the rain-bow in the sky. All the clouds are pass-ing by.



Rush-es brown are gent-ly sway-ing All a-long the riv-er side.



Down the stream the fair-ies float, A wa-ter lil-y is their boat.



1 Boum, boum, boum! Hear the drum: Down the street the band will come.



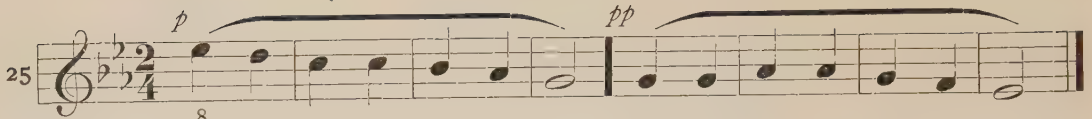
Hark! the blue-bells ring-ing! Fair-y choirs are sing-ing.



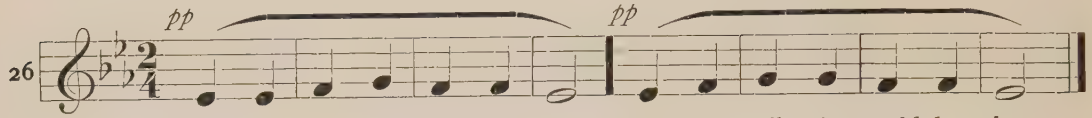
Up the moun-tain trail we're climb-ing, Far be-low the can-yon sleeps.



Shoe the horse and shoe the mare; But let the lit-tle colt go bare.

Key of
E $\flat$ 

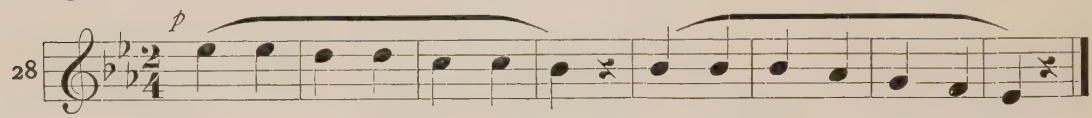
8 What a pret - ty, pret - ty song Rob - in sings the whole day long.



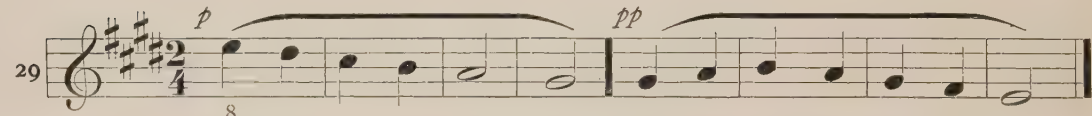
Soft - ly, gen - tly falls the snow O - ver all the world be - low.



Cob - web lac - es, fair - y fac - es, Peep at us as we go by.



Up a - bove the tree tops high La - dy Moon is rid - ing by.

Key of
E

8 See the snow is fall - ing, Cov'r - ing fields and mead-ows bare.



Pit - ter, pat - ter falls the rain, Tap - ping on the win - dow pane.



Swift - ly down the slide we're coasting; Slow - ly mount the hill a - gain.



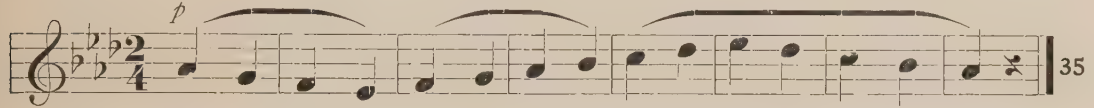
Now the bees are hum - ming; Sum - mer must be com - ing.



1 Fair - y lan - terns swing - ing, Pierce the dusk of sum - mer nights.



Pret - ty squir - rel, play with me Hide - and - seek a - round your tree.



Lit - tle crick - et, gai - ly sing - ing, Wel - come, wel - come to my hearth.



We are go - ing sail - ing. Here's our boat! We're a - float!

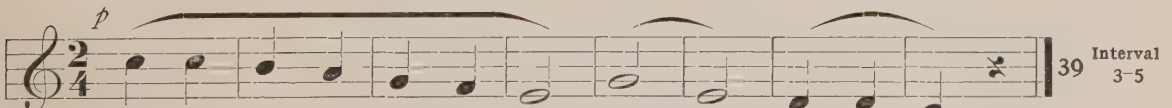
CHAPTER II — MELODIES ILLUSTRATING VERY FREQUENT INTERVALS



Trip it light - ly on your tip - toes: That's the way a Brown - ie goes.



June is com - ing, bees are hum - ming; See them dart a - long!



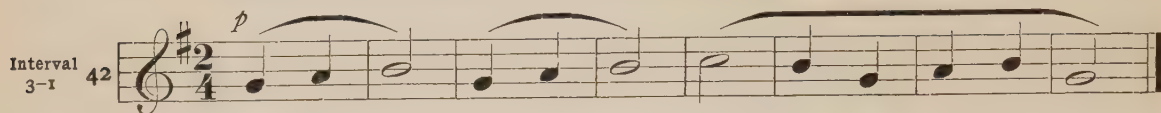
Yel - low cro - cus in the snow, Tell me, are you cold?



Qui - et night has come at last; Day and all its joys are past.



Boom! roars the nois - y gun! Then just hear the ech - oes run.



Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy! Loud calls the sail - or boy.



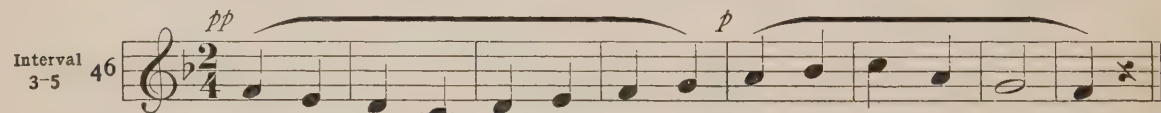
When the Spi - der came to play, Wee Miss Muf - fet ran a - way.



Tom is "It" and we must run! Play - ing tag is lots of fun.



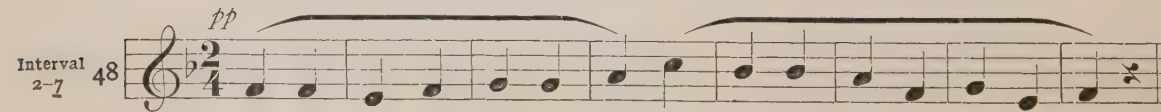
Swing the sick - le to the reap - ing. Flash! See it swing - ing!



Waves up - on the beach are roll - ing, Ev - er roll - ing, roll - ing.



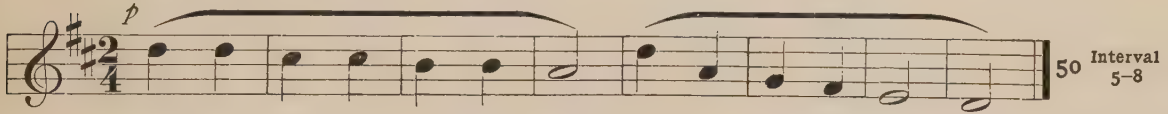
"Pig - gie Wig," said Pig - gie Wee, "We're as fine as pigs can be!"



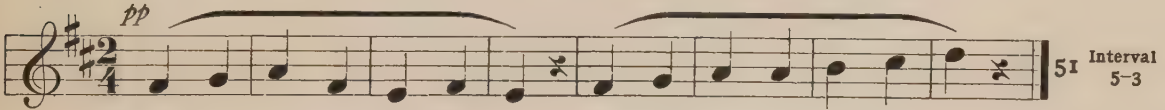
Go to sleep, my dol - ly dear, While moth - er watch - es o'er you here.



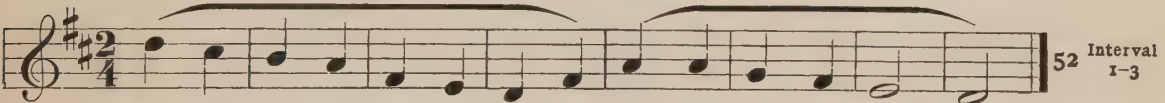
All the lambs will frisk and play In the mer-ry month of May.



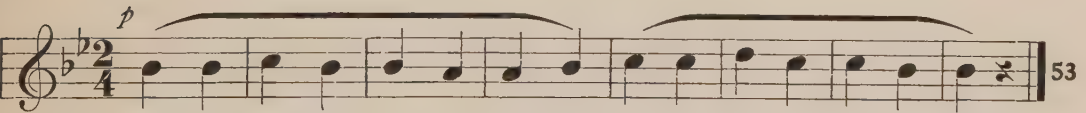
Bum - ble Bee, put on your vest, Striped all black and yel - low.



Bless - ings on thee, lit - tle man, Bare-foot boy with cheek of tan!



Love - ly lit - tle flow - er fair - ies, Paint the blos - soms gay - ly.



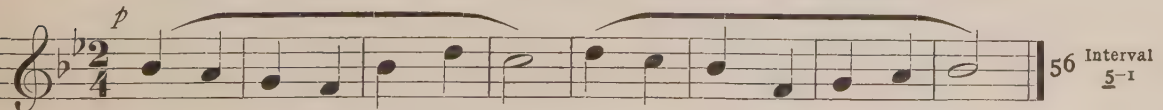
Pur - ple Pan - sy, vel - vet blos - som, Did you wink your gold-en eyes?



Eve - ning shad - ows gen - tly fall, Soft and dark a - round us all.



Winds are blow - ing, brooks are flow - ing, Flow'rs are grow - ing, come and play.

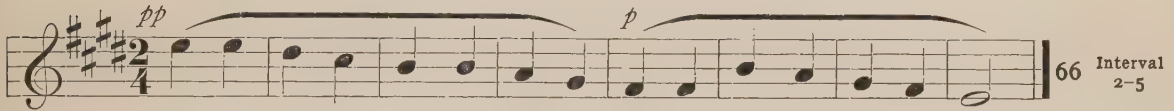


Now the nois - y winds are still; A - pril's com - ing up the hill!

The Slur 57 *p*



Pret - ty Prim-rose, ope your eyes, Spring has brought the smil - ing skies.



Elf - in Fays on moon-beams danc-ing, Soft - ly laugh and shout, "O - ho!"



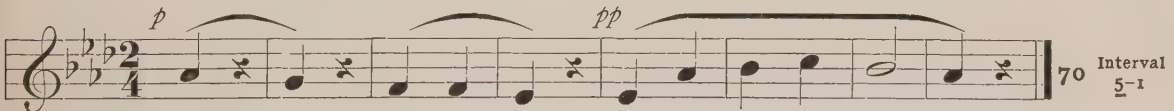
March, march, firm and stead - y, Sol - diers we, brave and free.



Come a - way! Come a - way! We have still an hour to play.



Hear the mer - ry sleigh-bells ring! Cling-lang - ling! Hear them ring!



Hop! Hop! Do not stop! I can hop the far - thest.



Larks are sing - ing, swift - ly wing - ing Heav - en high to greet the sun.



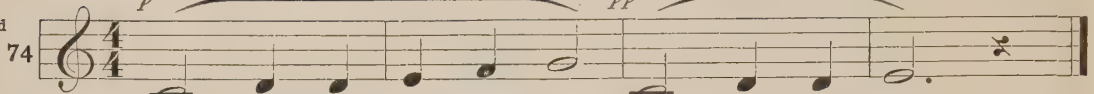
Ba - by bye, Here's a fly; We will watch him, you and I.

CHAPTER III—MELODIES IN FOUR QUARTER MEASURE

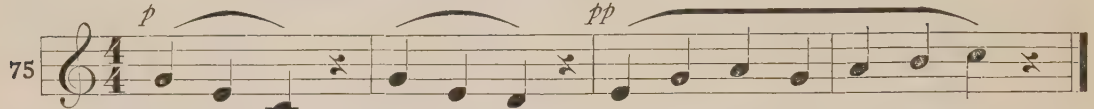


Rob - in in the ap - ple tree, . . What's the song you're sing - ing?

The dotted
half note
Interval
5-1



O - ver the qui - et sea Shines one bright star.



Whirl, my top! Do not stop; Whirl and whirl un - til you drop.

Interval
3-8

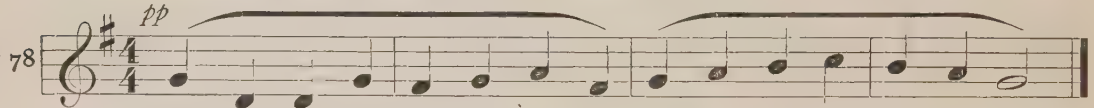


Kit - ty, do not show your claws; I'm a - fraid you'll hurt me.



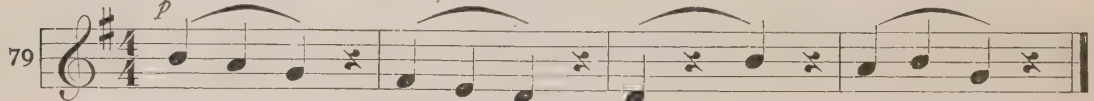
Chick - ens three, don't you see Where the hawk is soar - ing?

Interval
2-7



Snow is whirl - ing, danc - ing, swirl - ing; 'Twill be time for coast - ing soon.

Interval
5-3

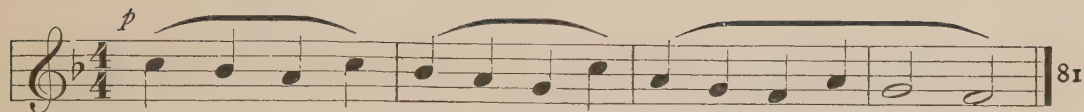


Ham - mers swing, an - vils ring, Cling! Clang! Clang - a - ling!

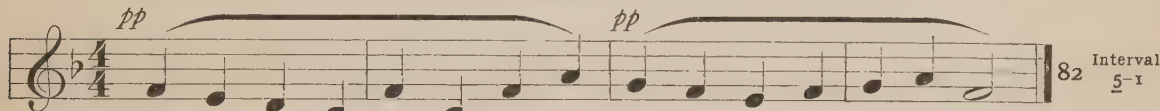
Interval
7-5



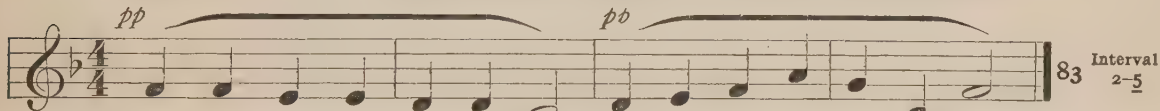
Do you hear the rob - in sing - ing, "Cher - ries ripe! Cher - ries ripe!"



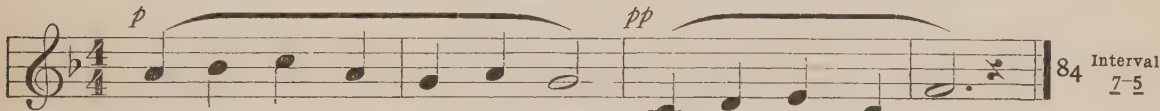
Chil - dren sing - ing, blos - soms bring - ing, All the bells are ring - ing.



Hark the mer - ry chil - dren's voi - ces Sweet - ly sing - ing hymns of praise.



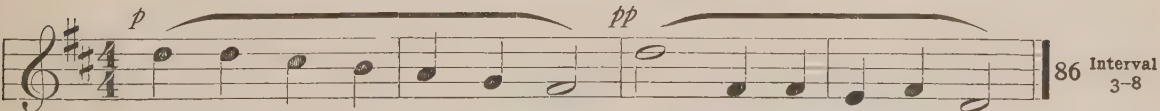
Creep - ing, creep - ing through the house, Comes a hun - gry lit - tle mouse.



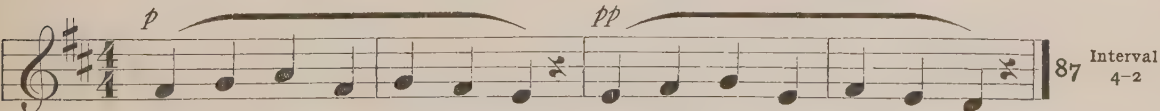
Dan - de - li - on, brave of heart, Springs to meet the May.



Ma - ple leaves to red are turn - ing. Old Jack Frost has been this way.



Lon - don bridge is fall - ing down, Heigh - o, my La - dy Lee!



Cross old Wom - an - in - a - shoe, What will all your chil - dren do?



Han - dy span - dy, Jack - a - dan - dy, Likes plum cake and can - dy.



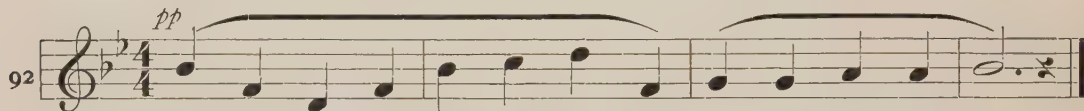
Brooks are flow - ing, snow-drops blow - ing, Win - ter's go - ing soon.



When the trees in gold are clad The bus - y squir - rel chat - ters.



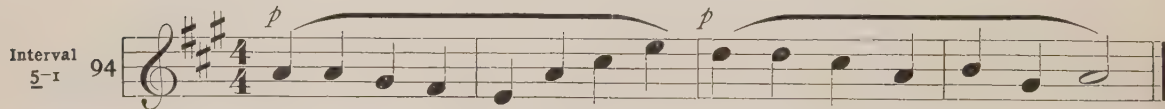
Ding! dong! bells are toll - ing, Poor Cock Rob - in's dy - ing.



Like a cra - dle rock - ing, rock - ing, See our ham - mock swing.



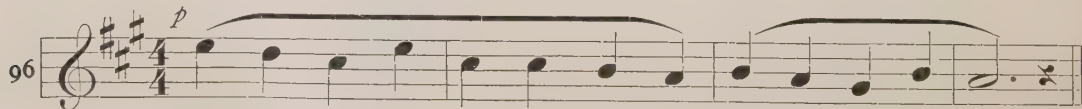
Win - ter store of nuts and a - corns, All the squir - rels gath - er.



Yan - kee Doo - dle came a - rid - ing With a feath - er in his cap.



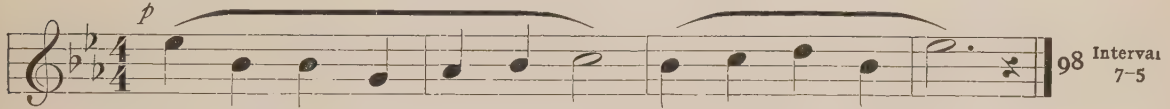
Tick! Tock! Waste no mo - ment, Time is fly - ing! Says the clock.



Winds that blow a - cross the o - cean, Sing a song to me.



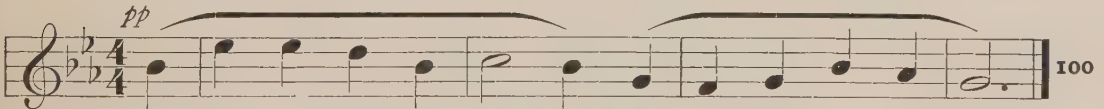
Cows are low-ing, home-ward go-ing Down the lane at milk-ing time.



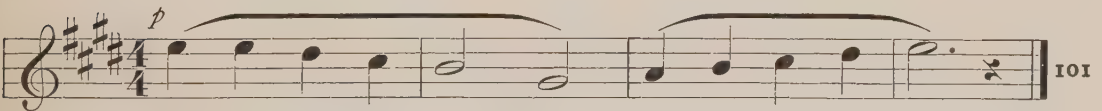
Deep with-in the o-cean green Pearls lie all un-seen.



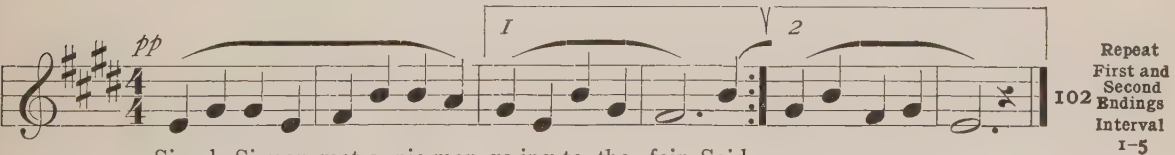
O-ver hill and o-ver dale Fair-ies wan-der night-ly.



I'm go-ing to the gar-den Where ti-ger lil-ies grow.



Moth-er Hen is cluck-ing. Where are all her chicks?

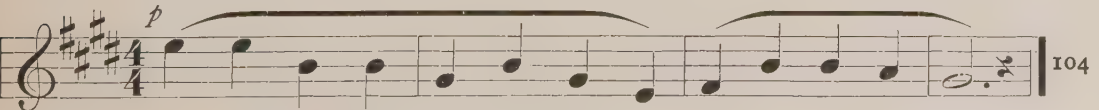


Simple Si-mon met a pie-man go-ing to the fair; Said
Simple Si-mon to the pie-man

"Let me taste your ware."



See the pret-ty rain-bow col-ors Hid-den here with-in this shell.



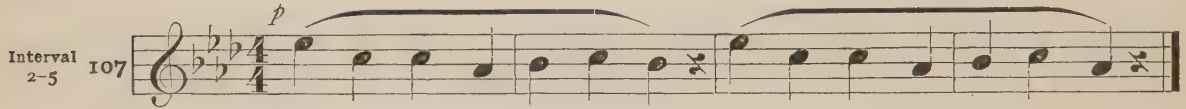
Lit-tle mouse, be-ware, be-ware, for Puss-y cat is near.



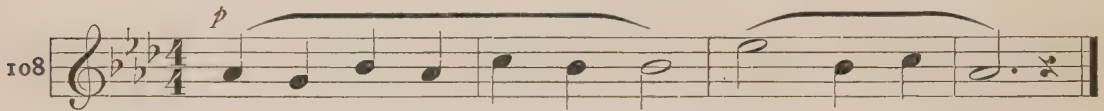
Curl - ing mist the moun - tain veil - ing, Creeps a - long the can - yon.



Slant-eyed doll with sash and fan, Did you come from far Ja - pan?



Shin - ing lil - ies, tall and straight, Grow be - side our gar - den gate.

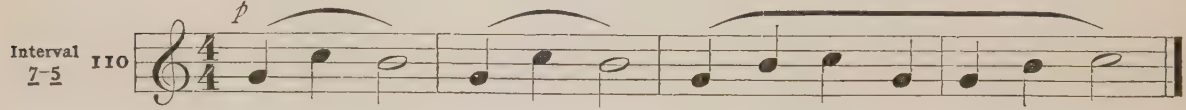


Soft - ly up the stairs we creep; Ba - by's a - sleep.

CHAPTER IV — MELODIES ILLUSTRATING FREQUENT INTERVALS



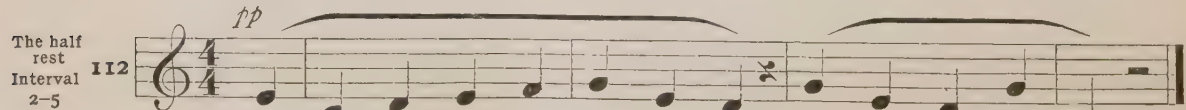
Cling - lang! fire - bells ring! Cling - lang, ling - lang - ling.



But - ter - fly, flit - ting by, Here and there and ev - 'ry - where.



The wil - low trees be - side the stream, Bow be - fore the breeze.



I hear the roos - ter call - ing you, "Cock - a - doo - dle - doo!"

Not a sin - gle mouse is here. Pus - sy must be near.

The musical notation for the second system is in treble clef, key of D major (indicated by two sharps), and 4/4 time. It consists of two measures. The first measure contains a half note D4, a half note E4, and a half note F#4, all beamed together. The second measure contains a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note B4, all beamed together. Above the staff, there are two large, stylized, overlapping shapes that resemble the letters 'I' and '2'.

Bye - low, bye - low! Ten - der watch I'll keep.
 Bye - low, bye - low! Sleep, my ba - by, sleep.

The whole note interval 5-1

p

Boats of down now float in air, Bear - ing seeds to rest.

115

Then gay go up and gay go down To ring the bells of Lon-don town.

p

Blue - bird in the ma - ple tree, Sing a song to me.

II 7 Interval 2-4

p

Hark! The ves - per hymn is steal - ing O'er the wa - ter soft and clear.

118 Interval 2-5

pp



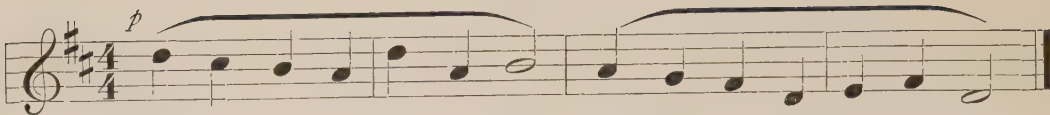
Do you hear, sweet and clear Bob - o - link is sing - ing near.

119 Interval 3-5

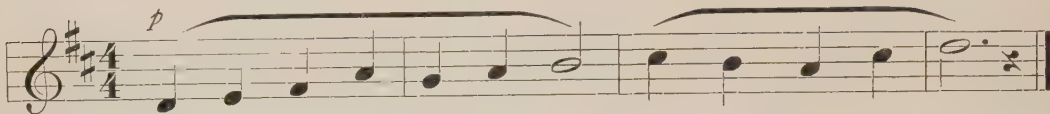
p

120 Interval 5-1

'Tis May-time! The fields are green; 'Tis play-time, O heigh - O!

Interval
2-5 121

Now the gold - en sun at rest Drops his cur - tain in the west.

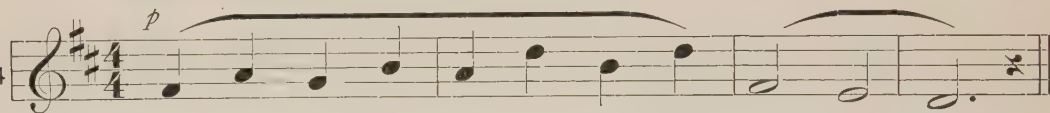
Interval
5-7 122

Dai - sy maid - en in the grass Nods good - day to me.

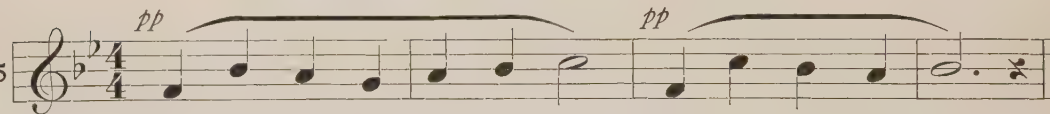
Interval
6-8 123

We're swing - ing! We're swing - ing Be - neath the ap - ple tree.

124



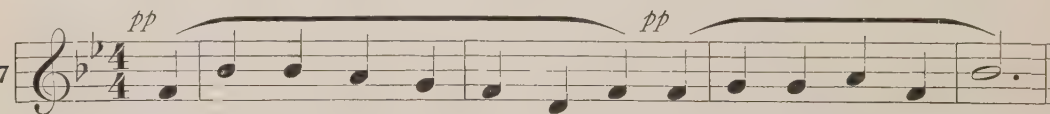
On the ice we're skat - ing, swift - ly to and fro.

Interval
2-5 125

One by one the bees come home Where - so - e'er they roam.

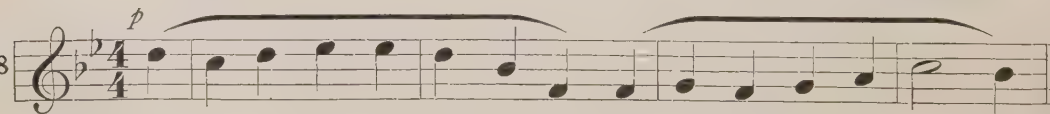
Interval
2-5 126

Left! right! left! right! Come the march - ing sol - diers.

Interval
7-5 127

The rain - bow treas - ures wealth un - told: A bag of shin - ing gold.

128



I won - der what the lil - y dreams Be - side the riv - er grow - ing.

p

129 Interval 1-5

Buy my ros - es, pret - ty pos - ies! Who will buy my ros - es?

p

130 Interval 2-5

Hur - rah! See our ban - ner wave, Hur - rah, Red and white and blue.

p *pp*

131

Sing, lads and lass - ies; Heigh - ho! heigh - ho! heigh - ho!

p

132 Interval 5-5

Oh! speak the truth and nev - er fail, Cost what it may!

pp

133 Interval 5-1

Bus - y lit - tle hon - ey bee, Bloss - oms all to you are free.

pp *pp* *I* *2*

134 Interval 2-5

Hail to our coun - try, Free - dom's land,
Hail to our ban - ner, Em - blem grand.

p *pp* *I* *2*

135 Interval 2-4

Ho - la! ho - la! we shout a - cross the bar,
Ho - la! ho - la! the ech - o an - swers far.

p

136

Birds are call - ing through the dusk, Soft and clear.

Interval
7-5

I 37



Soft the vi - ol strings are throb - bing, Hearn - en to their sob - bing.

Interval
2-4

I 38



Soft - ly from the na - ked boughs, Drips the au - tumn rain.

Interval
8-3

I 39



Say good - night, stars are bright; Sleep till break of day.

Interval
2-5

I 40



How man - y deeds of kind - ness A lit - tle child can do!

Interval
1-5

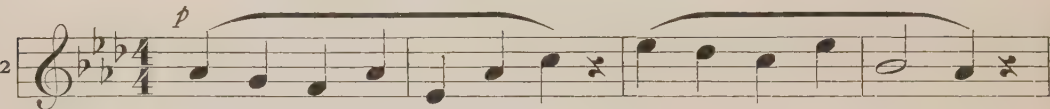
I 41



Then blow, winds, blow, Bring win - ter's ice and snow.

Interval
6-1

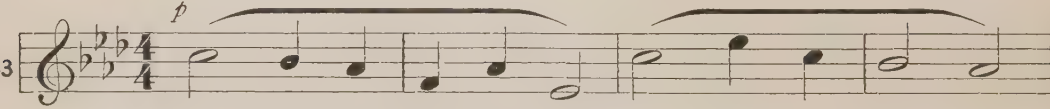
I 42



Pret - ty spot - ted la - dy bug, Whith - er are you go - ing?

Interval
5-3

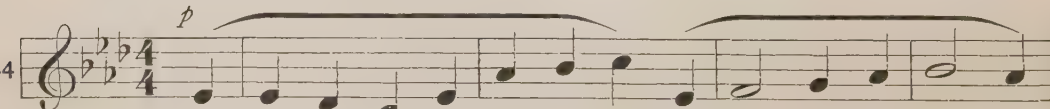
I 43



Fly, lit - tle swal - low, fly! Sum - mer is o - ver.

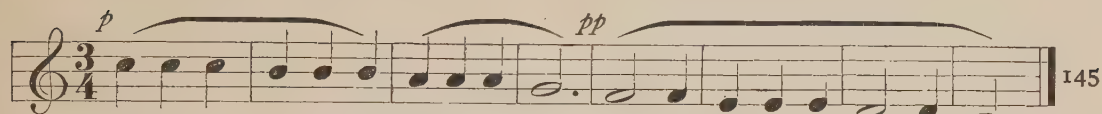
Interval
3-5

I 44

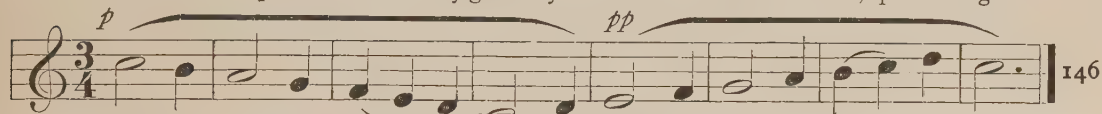


The birds up - on the tree - tops sing, In bright sum - mer weath - er.

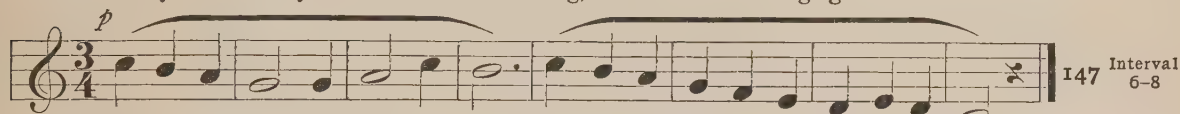
CHAPTER V—MELODIES IN THREE-QUARTER MEASURE



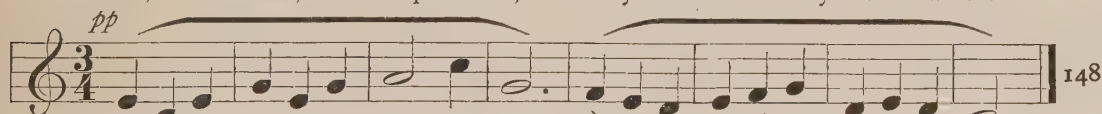
Pick - a-back ! pick-a-back ! Ba-by goes by safe on fa-ther's back, up so high.



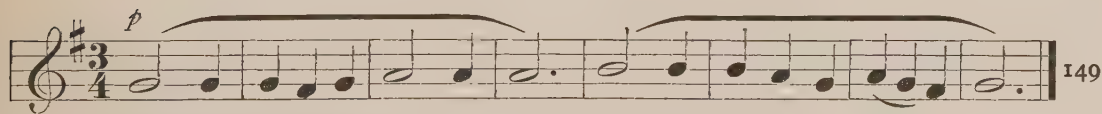
How your ti - ny scales are shin - ing, Lit - tle dart - ing gold - en fish.



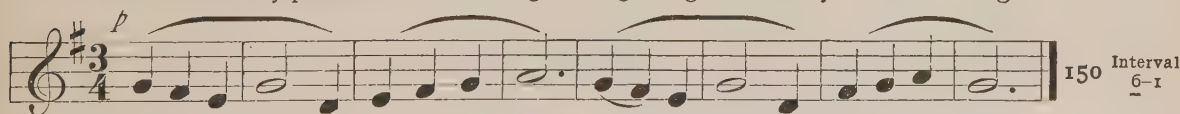
"Come, lit - tle leaves," the ma - ple said ; "Put on your dress-es of yel-low and red."



Green was the clo-ver and sweet the hay Where we played the long summer day.



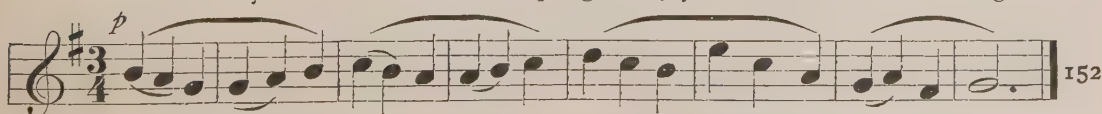
Round the May-pole we dance and sing Laugh - ing cheer-i - ly voic - es ring.



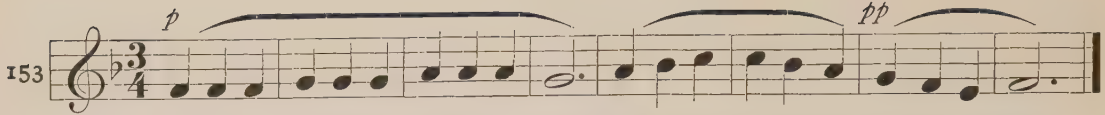
There is a spi - der down by the gate, Cob-webs weav - ing ear - ly and late.



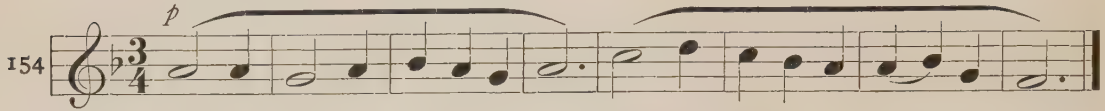
O have you heard the tale of spring, The joy - ous birds are tell - ing ?



All the grape-vines are in blos-som, Sweet is the fragrance that fills the air.



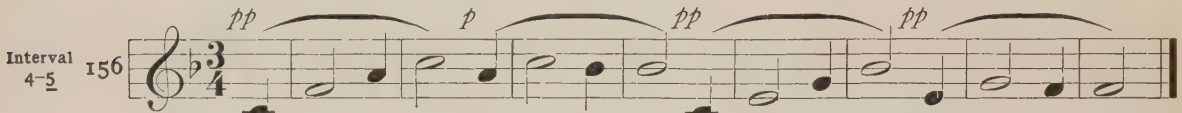
In-ter-y, min-ter-y, cut-er-y corn, Who got the ap-ple seed, Who got the thorn?



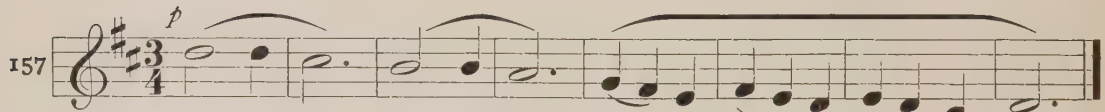
Run, oh run as fast as you can! Down the street is an or-gan man!



Zum! zum! the bum-ble bees hum. Zum! zum! now sum-mer is come!



O bells, ring out, now high, now low! Ring, hap-py bells, a-cross the snow.



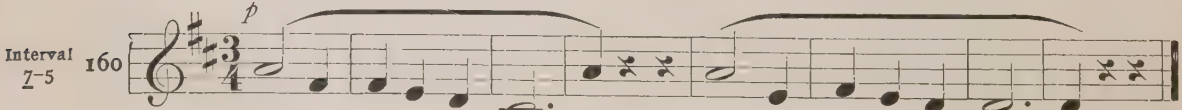
Chug-a-chug! chug-a-chug! Down the bay the mo-tor boat goes!



Light-ly sail, my bub-ble boat, On the sum-mer breez-es float.



O-ver the sea, o-ver the sea, Mer-ri-ly on we are sail-ing.



Hear the o-ri-ole sing-ing, Sing-ing, "Sum-mer is here."

161

Sun-beams through the branch-es creep, Gen - tly wak-ing the birds from sleep.

162 Interval
2-4

Do you know the snow-drop is blooming? Do you know the spring is here?

163

Crimson and gold the leaves flut-ter down, Leaving the trees all gray and brown.

Interval
6-1

When the house is dark and still Our pus-sy cat goes a-hunt-ing.



165

Out on the ice is jol - ly fun. Please may I go? My les-sons are done.

166 Interval
2-4

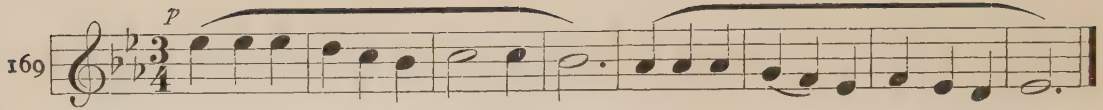
Close your eyes when the Sand - man comes Up the stair - way creep - ing.

I67 Interval
6-1

Dash-ing, splash-ing, whirl-ing by, Rush-es the laugh-ing riv-er.

168

Ring, hap - py bells, Loud - er and loud - er,— O
ring, hap - py bells, Greet the new day!



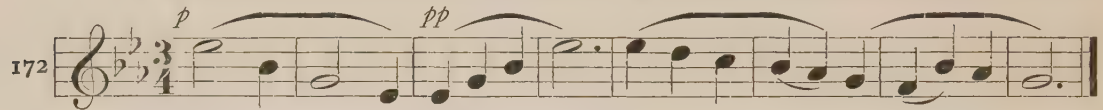
Pat - a-cake, pat - a-cake, ba - ker's man, Make me a cake as fast as you can.



Sail a - way, my red toy bal - loon, Sail and sail, right up to the moon.



Brownies, be - ware ! Frol - ic with care ; Mortals are sleep - ing ; Brownies, beware !



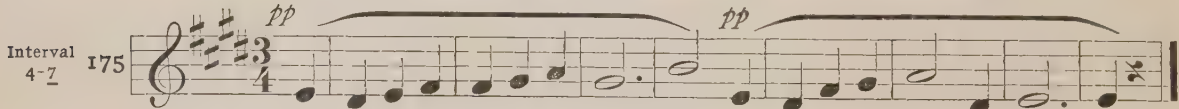
Sum - mer breez - es mer - ri - ly blow ; High in the air my kite will go.



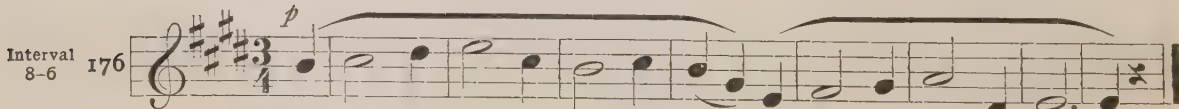
A - pril brings the prim - rose sweet, Scat - ters dai - sies at our feet.



Rain - bow shimmering, gold - en glimmering, Far in the west - ern sky.



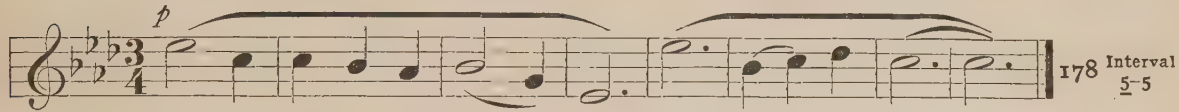
A bird in the tree top is swing - ing, En - joy - ing the morn - ing breeze.



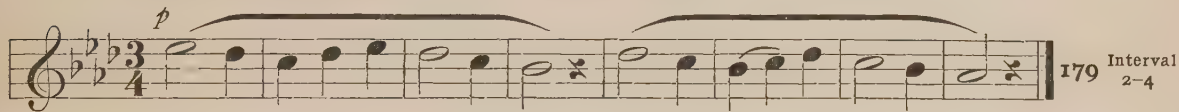
"O stay with me, you spark - ling waves, Why turn and run a - way ?"



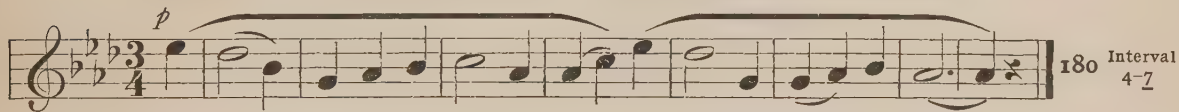
Lil - ies state - ly, fair and tall Stand a - long the gar - den wall.



Bub - bles bright we are blow - ing, High in the air. . .



Blow, ye winds of the morn-ing, blow! Cloud ships sail - ing far must go.



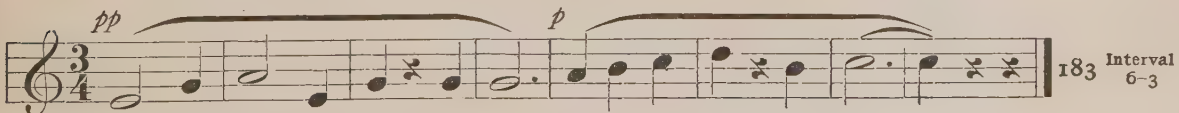
The Owl sits in the i - vy bush, And looks so won-drous wise. . .



See how they blow! The crys-tals of snow! The shin-ing hoards of the Snow Queen.



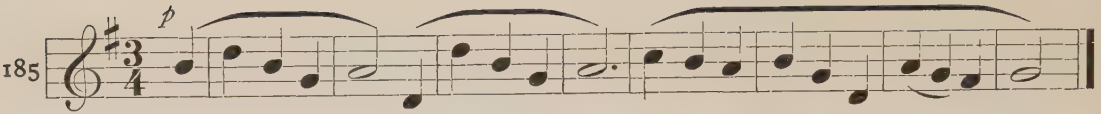
Down the lane the farm-er boy goes, And longer the shad-ow be - fore him grows.



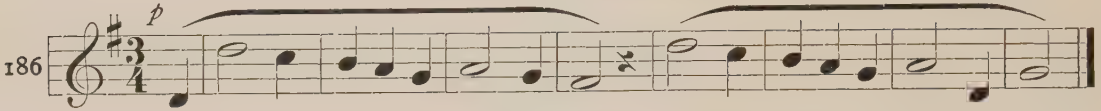
Soft - ly chimes the bell — ting-ting; Now we may go and play. . .



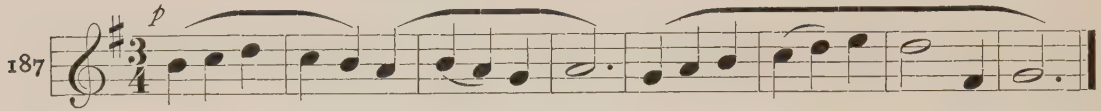
Oh, what fun 'neath sum - mer sun, Home on the hay to be rid - ing!

Interval
5-5

A fair lit-tle girl sat un-der a tree, Sew-ing as long as her eyes could see.

Interval
7-5

A nest hangs up in the ap - ple tree, Safe and snug as a nest can be.



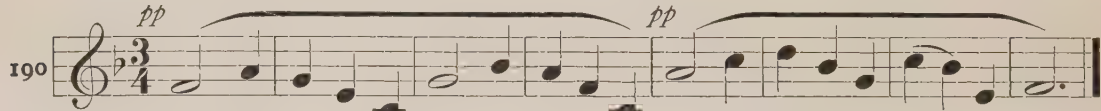
Out in the gar-den in shad - ows gray, Gai-ly the fair - ies dance till day.



All the glow has left the west; Ev' - ning calls the world to rest.

Interval
4-6

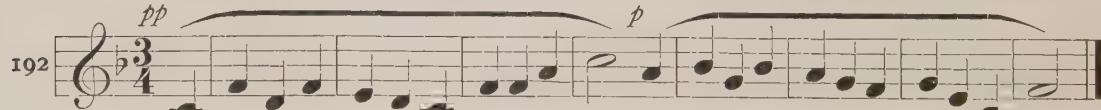
Back thro' the years, Far a - way, Winds the path-way to yes - ter - day.



Al - ways cheer-ful-ly, nev - er tear-ful-ly, Work and stud-y and rest and play.

Interval
6-1

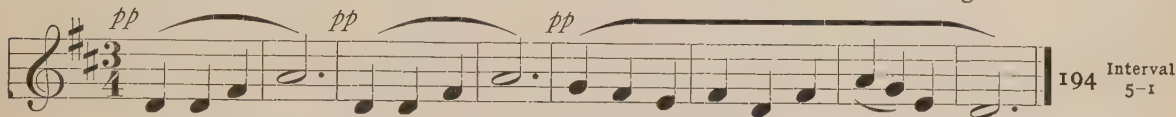
But-ter - fly, but-ter - fly, haste your flight, Darkness is coming, 'twill soon be night.



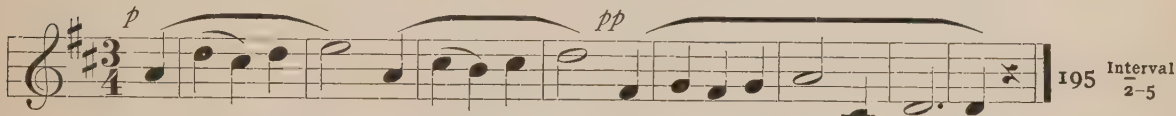
To mar-ket, to mark-et, to buy a fat pig! Then home again, home again, jiggity-jig!



Ho, heigh - O! Ho, heigh - O! See, like birds o'er the ice we go!



Look o-ver head! Look o-ver head! Ma-ples are changing their green to red.



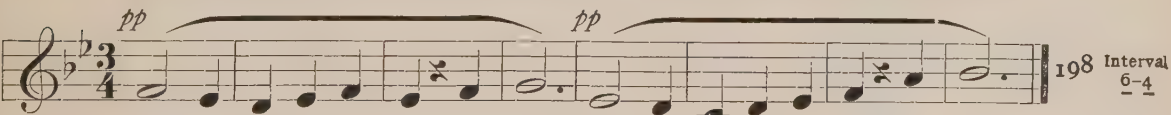
The chicks are fed, the sun's in bed, The moon is o'erhead, Good-night!



Sleep, sleep, my ba - by dear, The stars are look - ing down.



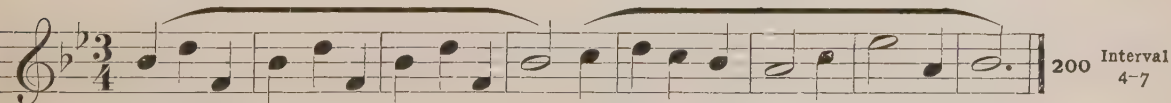
On! keep on! Let noth-ing discourage you. Oh! keep on! The bravest will win.



Now the woods are all brown. Heigh O! Hear the nuts pat-ter down. Heigh O!



Ear-ly to bed, and ear-ly to rise, Makes a man health-y, wealth-y and wise.



Too-too-too! too-too-too! too-too-too - too! The call of the bu - gle ech - oes near.

Interval 4-6 201

pp

pp

High we're swing-ing, Light-ly wing-ing, Free as birds in the air. . .

Interval 4-7 202

My heart leaps up when I be-hold a rain-bow in the sky. . .

Interval 6-3 203

The cluster-ing grapes hang high up rip-en-ing. "Heigh-ho!" said the fox. . .

204 *p*

When eve-ning shadows are fall - ing, I hear the whippoorwill call - ing.

Interval 6-8 205

p *pp*

Swing, swing, sing, sing! Laughter and song are the glo - ry of spring.

Interval 206 $\frac{7}{5}$

'Neath a blanket of snow-flakes Sleeps a gold - en flow'r . .

Interval 4-6 207

p *pp* 1 2

Hammer a- way ! Hammer a-way ! Loud the an - vil rings.
All the long day, all the long day, Clear the hap - py blacksmith sings.

[illegible]

Hark ! Hark ! Clear are the voi - ces, Wak - ing the ech - oes a - gain, . . .

A musical score for a song titled "The Rose Tree". The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody begins with a half note G#4, followed by quarter notes A#4, B4, and C#5. The next measure contains a half note D5, and the following measure contains a half note E5. The melody then descends: quarter notes D5, C#5, B4, and A#4. The final measure of the melody consists of a half note G#4. The score is marked with a "p" (piano) dynamic and a fermata over the final note. The page number "209" is visible in the bottom right corner.

Down, deep down be-neath the ground the min - ers dig for gold.

Squir-rel, whom are you scold-ing so? Tell me what you see be-low.

Come back, come back! for oh! a - lack! Your mother is missing you sore - ly.

Sleep, sleep, my ba - by dear, Lul - la - by,, lul - la - by.



Bright lit - tle dreams from Shad-ow-land Come thro' the moonlight, hand in hand.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The music begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The system ends with a double bar line and the page number 214.

Ap - ples; ap - ples, who will buy? None can say my pric-es are high.

The spi-der spins a del-i-cate thread, And none can match her weav-ing.

pp  216 Interval 4-5

Like a boat with down-y sail. Floats the ti - ny seed. . .

CHAPTER VI—MELODIES IN FOUR QUARTER MEASURE (CONTINUED)

Interval 2-5 217 *pp*

First the sky be - gan to frown, Then the rain came splash - ing down.

218 *p*

Oh Spring - time! Oh Spring - time! The chil - dren al - ways love you.

Interval 2-4 219 *pp*

Morn - ing - glo - ry climbs the wall; Hol - ly - hock is straight and tall.

220 *p*

Pus - sy sits be - side the fire; How can she be fair?

Interval 4-7 221 *pp*

The sun is hot, the brook is cool, And we'll go wad - ing aft - er school.

222 *pp*

When Du - ty whis - pers low "Thou must," The youth re - plies "I can."

Interval 4-2 223 *p*

Just sup - pose now, lit - tle la - dy, that your doll should break her head;
Could you make it whole by cry - ing till your eyes were red?

224 *p*

Just keep try - ing, no use cry - ing! 'Twill be eas - y soon.

225 Interval 5-7
O come a - way! come a - way! Each flow - er calls, 'tis June to - day!

226
Oh fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, Come dance up - on the green.

227
Oh, lit - tle a - corns grow to trees And lit - tle riv - ers make the seas;
And lit - tle boys, our moth - ers say, Will grow to men some day.

228 Interval 4-7
Pock - ets car - ry man - y things, Balls and mar - bles, can - dy, strings.

229 Interval 2-7
I met a green-clad Elf - man once, Down where the ferns are grow - ing.

230
I see a mer - ry rill Come danc - ing down the hill.

231 Interval 4-6
Lis - ten! the crick - et here is chirp - ing, O hark!

232
'Tis fun to go a - May - ing, In sun - ny mead - ows stray - ing.

Interval 233 *p*

O, Twee-dle-dum and Twee-dle-dee Re-solved to have a bat-tle.

Interval 234 *I* *2*

We fol-low, we fol-low, we elves that dance up-on the green,
We fol-low, we fol-low, we fol-low Mab,our queen.

Interval 235 *p* *pp*

Ap-ple blos-soms! Ap-ple blos-soms! Fall-ing like a fra-grant rain.

Interval 236 *pp* *I* *2*

A lit-tle boy once went to sea and tho't it would be charm-ing;
But when the wind blew fresh and free he found it quite a harm-ing.

Interval 237 *p*

The stars in heav'n are shin-ing, They watch o'er you at night.

Interval 238 *pp* *p*

Winds that blow a-cross the sea, What sto-ry are you bring-ing?

Interval 239 *pp* *I* *2*

Hon-ey-bee, do tell me why Thus from flow'r to flow'r you fly,
Work-ing all the sum-mer day;—Won't you stop and play?

Interval 240 *p*

Eve-ning shades are fall-ing; Moth-er's voice is call-ing.

241 Interval 8-1

Hear the ech - o an - swer us, "Here we are," "Here we are."

242

O Fair - ies, Fair - ies, come to greet your queen.

243 Interval 3-6

Lives of great men all re-mind us, We can make our lives sub - lime.

244 Interval 7-2

Flow'rs that close their eyes at twi-light Wake a - gain at dawn of day.

245 Interval 4-6

But - ter - cup, please give me gold, As much as both my hands can hold.

246

Slow o'er the hill - tops Eve - ning shad - ows creep.

247 Interval 7-2

Ma - ple trees are flam - ing red; Sum - mer has fled.

248 Interval 6-3

Oh, hark to the sum - mons! Ding, dong, bell.

Interval
5-7

249



Falls the snow all soft and white O - ver field and mead - ow.

Interval
4-6

250



Close be-side the flow - ing riv - er Lies a bow - er fair to see.
Dain - ty birch - es, all a - quiv - er, Fill the place with beau - ty.

Interval
5-7

251



The Queen of Hearts she made some tarts, so they say, so they say;
The Knave of Hearts he stole those tarts, Then he ran a - way.

Interval
5-2

252



Good - by, good - by to sum - mer, For sum - mer's near - ly done.

CHAPTER VII — MELODIC SCALE-PROGRESSIONS

Key of

C

8 is in
the third
space of
the staff

253



I've a dol - ly, named her Mol - ly. She's a jol - ly lit - tle thing.

Key of

G

7 is on
the sec-
ond line

254



Night is fall - ing, birds are call - ing. Dusk and nest - ing time are near.

p *pp* *pp*

255

Key of F
1 is in the first space

Cheer-ing loud-ly, step-ping proud-ly, See the troops go march-ing by.

p *pp* *pp*

256

Key of D
1 is on the fourth line

Old Miss Nan-cy took a fan-cy For a fine new Leg-horn hat.

p *pp* *pp*

257

Key of Bb
1 is on the third line

Dogs are bark-ing, boys out lark-ing, Play-ing pranks of Hal-low-e'en.

pp *pp* *pp*

258

Key of A
1 is in the second space

Oh! the shim-mer and the glim-mer Out a-cross the moon-lit lake.

p *pp* *pp* *pp*

259

Key of Bb
1 is in the fourth space

Hel-ter-skel-ter, hel-ter-skel-ter, Dash-ing comes the A-pril rain.

p *pp* *pp* *pp*

260

Key of E
1 is in the fourth space

Maid-ens rak-ing, hay are mak-ing, Pil-ing grass in fra-grant heaps.

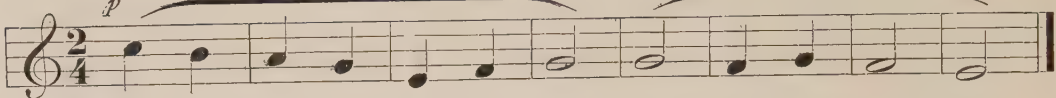
pp *pp* *pp*

261

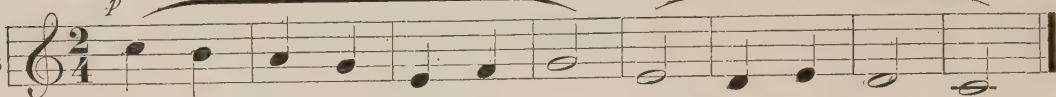
Key of Ab
1 is in the second space

Clocks are click-ing, min-utes tick-ing, Count-ing flight of pass-ing hours.

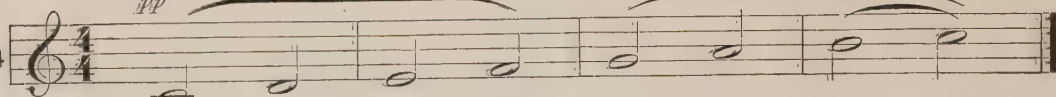
CHAPTER VIII—REVIEW. MELODIES ARRANGED IN PAIRS

262 *p* 

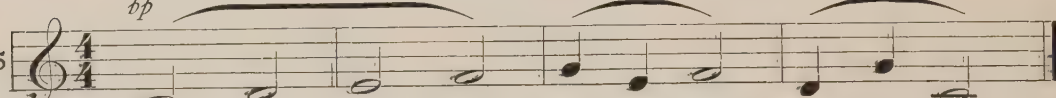
By the ev - er chang - ing sea Chil - dren are play - ing.

263 *p* 

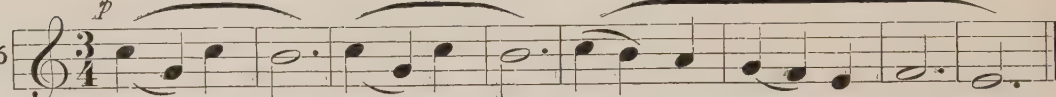
By the ev er chang - ing sea Chil - dren are play - ing.

264 *pp* 

Soft - ly, gen - tly, falls the rain. . .

265 *pp* 

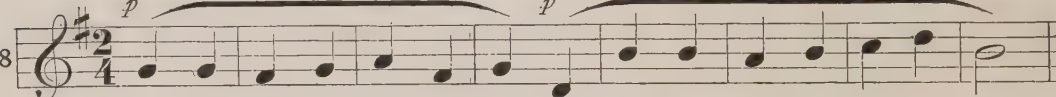
Soft - ly, gen - tly, falls the rain, sum - mer rain.

266 *p* 

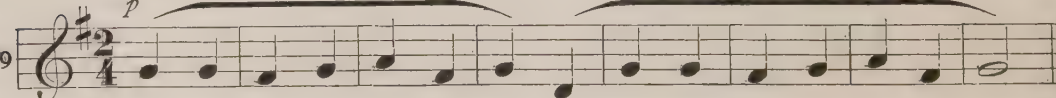
Ding, ding, dong! Ding, ding, dong! Cur - few bell is ring - ing.

267 *pp* 

Ding! ding, ding, dong! Ding, dong! Cur - few bell is ring - ing.

268 *p* 

In the mead - ow on the hay, O, that's the place for me to play.

269 *p* 

In the mead - ow on the hay, O, that's the place for me to play.

270

See the fall - ing rain On hill and plain.

271

See the fall - ing, fall - ing rain On hill, on hill and plain.

272

Ring, chim - ing bells! Chim - ing bells, And tell of Christ - mas.

273

Chim - ing bells! Chim - ing bells! Tell the joys of Christ-mas time.

274

Three tin sol-diers in a row, The bu - gle calls and off they go.

275

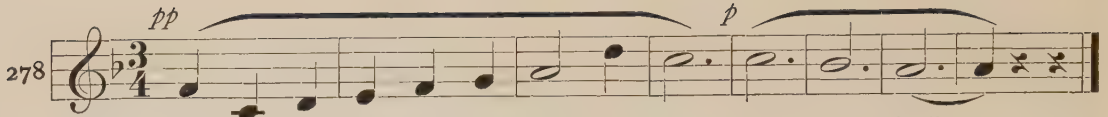
Three tin sol-diers in a row, The bu - gle calls and off they go.

276

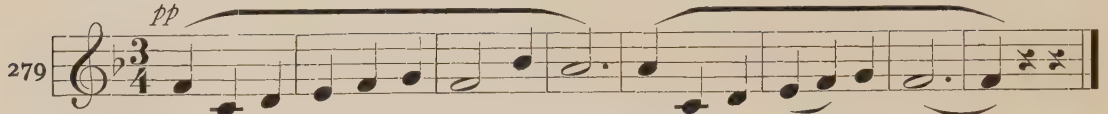
Swift - ly turns the mill wheel.

277

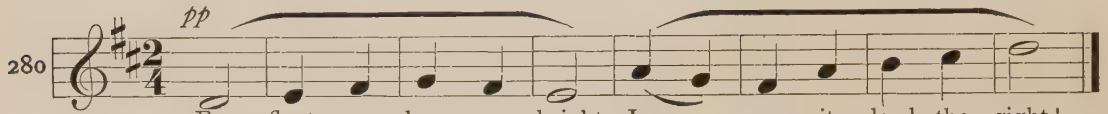
Swift - ly, oh, swift - ly the mill wheel goes all the day.



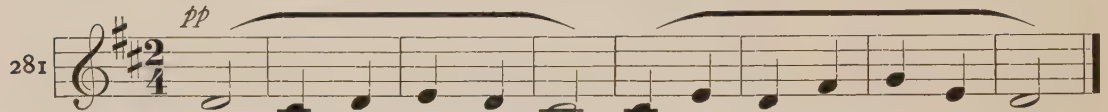
Low to her ba-by the moth-er sings, "Lul-la-by." .



Low to her ba-by the moth-er sings, "Lul-la, lul-la-by." .



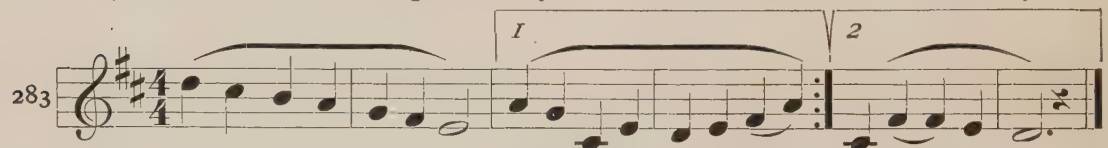
Far floats our ban-ner bright, Long may it lead the right!



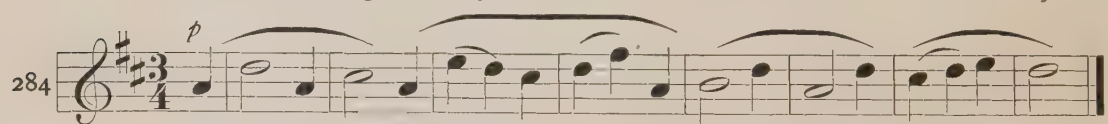
Far floats our ban-ner bright, Long may it lead the right!



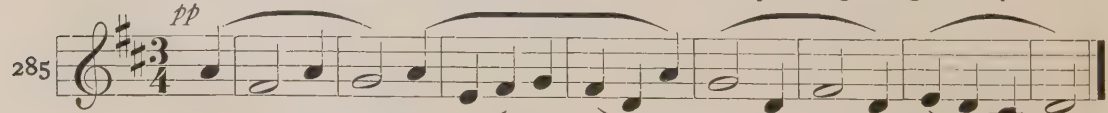
Christ-mas brings us mirth and joy, Oh, Christ-mas Day,
Pres-ents for each girl and boy. Christ-mas Day!



Christmas brings us mirth and joy, Happy, happy Christmas Day.
Pres-ents for each girl and boy, Christ-mas Day!



O hush, my dear, lie still and slum-ber, Ho-ly an-gels guard thy bed.



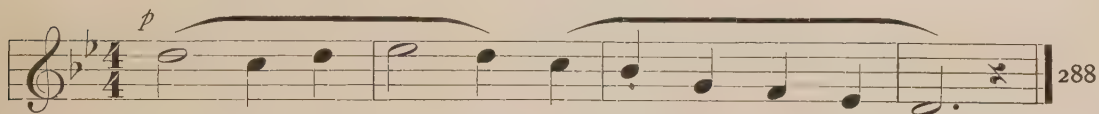
O hush, my dear, lie still and slum-ber, Ho-ly an-gels guard thy bed.



Now the twi-light is de-scend-ing, Soft - ly day is end - ing.



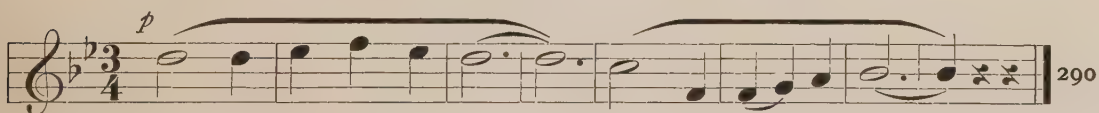
Now the twi-light is de-scend-ing, Soft - ly day is end - ing.



Bright bub - bles shin - ing, Oh must you fade a - way?



Bub - bles, bub - bles, shin - ing bright, Oh must you fade a - way?



Hush! the Sand-man is near. . Bye - low, ba - by, bye! .



Hush! the Sand-man is steal - ing near. Bye - low bye! .



See, my red bal-loon is sail-ing High as an - y bird can fly.



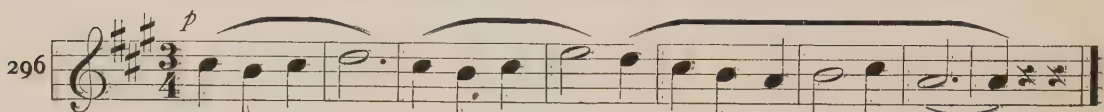
See, my red bal-loon is sail-ing High as an - y bird can fly.



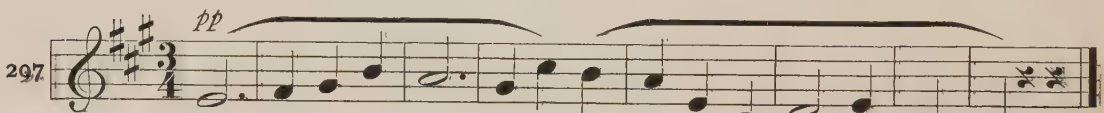
Light - ly danc-ing, gai - ly pranc-ing, Elf - ins play by moon - light.



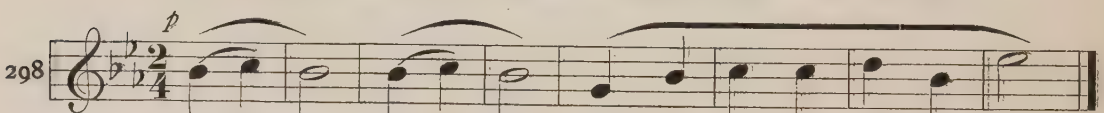
Light - ly danc-ing, gai - ly pranc-ing, Elf - ins play by moon - light.



Beau - ti - ful moon! Beau - ti - ful moon! On high you float thro' the sky. . .



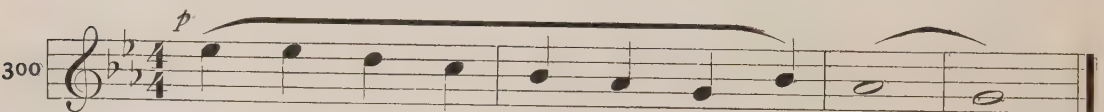
Moon, beau - ti - ful moon, on high, On high you float thro' the sky. . .



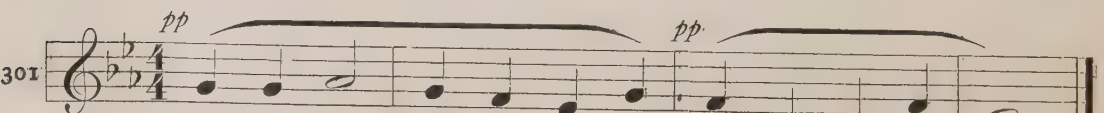
O sing, O sing! Mu - sic o - ver all is king.



O sing, O sing! Mu - sic o - ver all is king.



"Bos - sy cow, pray are you hun - gry?" "Moo - oo!"



"Bos - sy cow, are you hun - gry?" Bos sy an - swers, "Moo!"

The first system of the musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B-flat4. This is followed by a half note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E-flat4. The melody continues with a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B-flat3. The system ends with a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F3. The page number 302 is visible at the bottom right of the page.

Bob - o - link,, sing ! bob - o - link,, sing ! Sing - ing and swing - ing and sway - ing.

Sing, bob-o-link! Sing, bob-o-link! Singing and swinging a-way in the wheat.

304

Blow, bu - gle! Blow, bu - gle! Call all the na - tion!

Bu - gle, blow! Bu - gle, blow, and call to arms the na - tion.

Handwritten musical score for 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The page number '306' is written in the bottom right corner.

Little boat, when you're afloat, Come back again to me, Come back again to me.

Musical score for "The Rose Tree" in 4/4 time, key of D major (F# and C#). The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The tempo is marked *And.* and the dynamics are *pp*. The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The page number 307 is visible in the bottom right corner.

Little boat, when you're afloat, Come back again to me, Come back again to me.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final measure containing a quarter rest and a quarter note. The score is numbered 308 at the end.

Soft - ly, swift - ly, on we glide, O - ver the riv - er wide.

Musical score for "The Rose Tree" in 3/4 time, key of D major (three sharps). The melody is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The time signature is 3/4. The melody starts with a half note D5, followed by a quarter note E5, then a half note F#5. This is followed by a series of eighth notes: G#5, A5, B5, A5, G#5, F#5, E5, D5. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The page number 309 is visible in the bottom right corner.

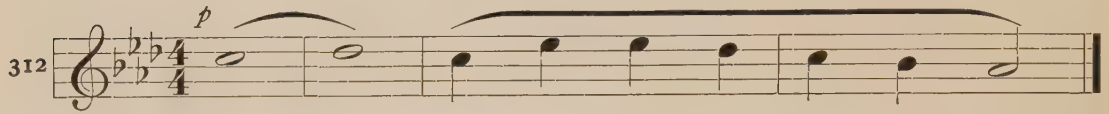
Soft - ly, swift - ly, on we glide, O - ver the riv - er wide.



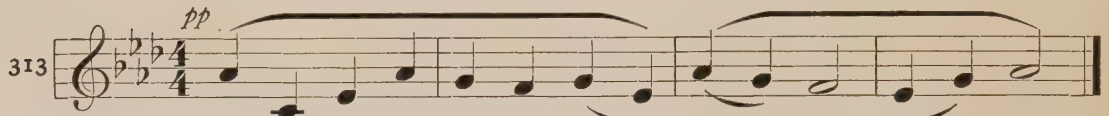
I will keep my pi-geons warm, Safe - ly shel-tered from the storm.



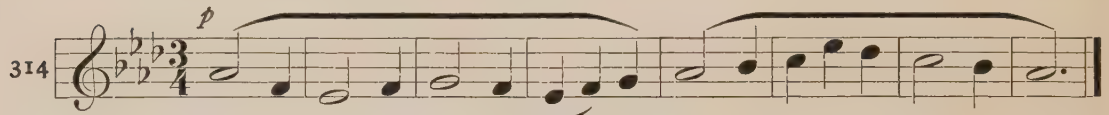
I will keep my pi-geons warm, Safe - ly shel-tered from the storm.



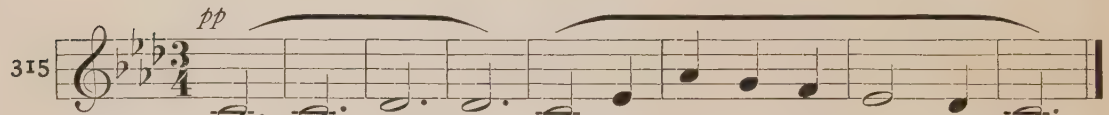
Zoo - oom! Dron - ing flies the bum - ble bee.



Dron - ing flies the bum - ble bee, Zoo - oom! Zoo - oom!



Sound-ing o - ver hill and mead-ow, Hear the call of the dis - tant bell.



Ding - . . . dong, . . . Hear the call of the dis - tant bell.

